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Marriage of a Deaf and Dumb Couple.

We clip the following account of the marriage of a deaf and dumb couple from the N. Y. Eve. Post:

Married on Monday evening in the Presbyterian Church, Allen street, Mr. JENNINGS, to Miss REEVES.

We have seldom witnessed a more imposing and solemn ceremony than this; both parties being deaf and dumb. At eight o'clock they entered the church with their attendants, who were also similarly afflicted, and kneeling before the altar, the service commenced by the Rev. Mr. Cary, who, after the usual announcement, performed the ceremony in the language of the deaf and dumb. At this moment the silence which prevailed was painfully impressive, not a whisper was heard thro'out the large audience assembled, all eyes were directed to the Rev. gentleman who was performing the ceremony, which was to unite two beings, deprived of the great blessing the most of us enjoy unappreciated; the exhortation and prayer (made in their own language, and to which they seemed to pay great attention,) was impressive and affecting even to the audience. They seemed fully aware of the responsibility they were incurring. After the service concluded, the Rev. Mr. Cary presented the bride with a beautiful Bible, they then took a position within the railway of the altar the audience forming a procession as they passed, saluted the fair bride, who received their congratulations with the ease and grace that would have done honor to the *bon ton*.

The bride was a very interesting looking young lady, prettily attired in plain white, without ornament, save a white rose in her hair. The happy couple soon took their departure; and doubtless could we have known their thoughts, they would at that time have been those of sincere thanks to their teachers, and fervent gratitude to the founders of an institution which had conferred on them the inestimable blessing of communing with their fellow beings, and without which they would have been dead to life and love.

It is a fact not generally realized that the extent of Wisconsin Territory is as great as that of six of the large class of States of the Union. The extent of the line of jurisdiction cannot be less than twelve hundred miles, the whole territory occupying an average of two hundred miles wide and twelve hundred long.

An Ancient and Venerable Egg.—We have been presented, by a friend in New Bedford, with an Egg, of which the following inscription, which is borne upon it, gives the history: "Presented by Captain R. R. Crocker, of New Bedford, Mass., April, 1845. This is the Egg of a Penguin, taken from the Island of Ichatoo, in December, 1844, fifty-eight feet below the surface of Guano; and allowing the accumulation to be one eighth of an inch per annum, (the island being half a mile long, & a quarter of a mile wide,) it must be 6408 years old."—[*Boston Atlas.*

Daddy Biggs' Scrape at Cockerell's Bend

BY THE "CHICKEN-MAN;"

The author of "Simon Suggs," "Taking the Census in Alabama," etc.

Cockerell's Bend is a well known rendezvous for the hunter and fisher of the Tallapoosa; and a beautiful place it is. The upper end of the curb is lake-like in its stillness, and is very deep; while a half mile below, the river spreads itself to double its usual width, and brawls among rocks and islets fringed with the tall river grass. The part above is resorted to by those who fish with the rod, and that below by seiners. Opposite the deep water, the hills come towering down to within twenty yards of the river, the narrow intervening strip being low-land, covered with a tremendous growth of gum, poplar and white oak. Late in the afternoon of a warm May-day, this part of the Bend is a most delightful spot. The little mountains on the South and West exclude the sun glare completely; and the mere comfort-seeker may lay himself flat in the bottom of old Indian canoe he finds moored there by a grape vine, and float and look at the clouds and dream—as I have often done—with no living thing in sight to disturb his meditations, except the musk-rat on the end of the old projecting log, and the matronly summer duck with her brood of tiny ducklings swimming close huddled, in the shade of the huge water-oak, whose overhanging limbs are covered with a close network of muscadine vines—whereof,' (of the vines I mean,) I have a story of my friend, Captain Suggs, which will be related at the proper time. Take care, ye little downy rascals!—especially you, little fellow, with half an eggshell stuck to your back!—true, there are not many or large trout in the Tallapoosa, but there are *some;* and occasionally one is found of mouth sufficient to engorge a young duck!—and almost always in a cool quiet shade just like ——hist! snap!—there you go, precisely as I told you! Now, old lady, quit that fussing and fluttering, and take the "young 'uns" out of the way of that *other one* that isn't far off! Trituration in a trouts maw *must* be unpleasant, one would think!

It chanced once that the writer encamped for a day or two on the narrow strip spoken of, with a company of the unsophisticated dwellers of the rough lands in that region, of whom the principal personage was "Daddy Ellias Biggs," sometimes called "Daddy 'Lias," but more commonly "*Daddy Biggs.*" We were on a fishing expedition, and at night hung a short line or two from the branches of the trees which overhung the water for "cat." One night, as we had just done this and were gathered around the fire, a gallon jug passing from hand to hand, "Daddy Biggs"—who was a short squab man, rosy cheekd, bald and "inclined to three-score"—remarked, as he extended his hand towards a long, gaunt fellow, with a very long nose, and a very long black beard—

'Boys, ain't you never hearn what a terrible scrape I had here, at this very spot, last year! Billy Teal, let me have a suck at that yearthen-war, and I'll tell you all about it.'

The old man took a 'suck,' smacked his lips and began his relation:

'You all 'member the time, boys, when them Chatohospa fellows come here a fishin? Darn 'em, I wish they could fish about home, without goin' twenty miles to interrupt other people's range—well, they camped right here, and *right here* THEY SEED THE DEVIL!'

'Seed the devil!' exclaimed Billy Teal.

'*Did* they, in right down airnes, now?' asked Jim Waters, looking around at the dark woods, and insinuating himself between Abe Ludlow and the fire in evident fright.

'They seed the Devil,' repeated Daddy Biggs, with emphasis—'and ketched him too!' he added; 'but they couldn't hold him.'

'Good Gracious!' said Jim Waters, looking around again—'do you think he stays about here?'—and Jim got nearer to the fire.

'He stays about here *some,*' replied Daddy Biggs. But Jim, son, get out from the fire!—you'll set your over-hauls afire!—and get me the sperrets. I'll buss the jug again, and tell you all about it.'

Bill Teal had deposited the jug behind a log, some ten feet off; but Jim Waters was not the lad to back out, if the Devil *was* about; so he made two desperate strides and grabbed the 'yearthenwar,' and then made two more which brought him, head first, jug and all, into the fire. Chunck and sparks flew every where as he ploughed through!

'He's got you, Jim!' shouted Abe.

'Pull the boy out!' exclaimed Bill and myself, in a breath, 'or he'll burn up!'

'Some on ye save the —— jug!' screamed Daddy Biggs, who was standing horror-stricken at the idea of being left without liquor, in the woods.

In a minute both Jim and the jug were rescued; the former with burnt face and hands, and singed hair—the latter entirely uninjured.

'Well, well,' chuckled Daddy Biggs, 'we come outen *that* fust-rate—the jug ain't hurt, nor no liquor spilt. But Jim, I'm raaly astonished at *you!*—pitchin' in the fire that way, and you a-knowin' that was every drop o' sperrets we had!'

'Oh, but Daddy 'Lias,' interposed Dick McCoy, 'you must look over that—*he seed the Devil!*'

'Well, well, that 'minds me I was gwine to tell you all about that monstrous scrape I had wi' them Chatohospa fellows, last summer; so I'll squeeze the jug one time more, and tell you all about it.'

Throwing his head into an admirable position for taking a view of things heavenly, Daddy Biggs inserted the mouth of the jug in his own mouth, when for a short space there was a sound which might be spelled "*luggle—uggle—luggle—lul uggle;*" and then Daddy Biggs set the jug down by him, and began his story once more.

'Well, boys, they was camped right here and had sot out their hooks for cat [fish,] jist as we've done to-night. Right thar, this side o' whar Bill's line hengs, some on 'em had tied a most a devil of a hook, from that big lim as goes straight out thar. He must a' had a kunnoo to fasten it whar he did, else cooned it on the top 'o the limb. Well, it's allers swimmin' under that limb, but that's a big rock in the shape of a sugar loaf, comes up in six inches o' the top. Right round *that* was whar I'd ketched the monstrousest, most oudaciousest Appeloosas cat, the week before, that ever come outen the Tallapoosy, & they'd hearn of it, and the fellow with the big hook was a fishin' for hit's mate. Darn it, boys, it makes me mad to think how them Chatohospa fellows and the twon folks do 'trude on we roover people—and when I'm aggrawated I allers drinks, so here goes agin.'

Daddy Biggs threw back his head again—again put the jug's mouth in his own—and again produced the sound of 'guggle-uggle-luuggle!' and then resumed:

'This big-hook feller I was telling about, his name were Jess Cole, which lives in the Bottom, thar whar Chatohospa falls into the Hoota Locko; and aint got more'n half sense at that.'

'That's the fellow osed to strike for Vince Kirkland in the blacksmith's shop, at Dodd's, afore Vince died—aint it?' asked Bill Teel.

'That's him,' said Daddy Biggs, 'and that's how I come to know him; for I seed him thar once, tho' I can't say he knowed me. Well, he waked up in the night, and heard a most awful sloshin' at the eend of his line, and he says, 'Rise, boys!—I've got him!—Darn my skin, ef I hain't. And sure enough, there was somethin' a flouncin' and sloshin' and makin' a devil of a combobberation at the eend of the line. Jess he sprung up and got a long stick with a hook at one eend, and retched out and cotcht the line and tried to pull it in; but the thing on the hook gave a flirt, and the stick bein' a leetle too short, which made him stoop forard, in *he* fell! He scuffled out tho' tollable quick, and ses he, 'Boys, he's a whaler!—cuss my eternal buttons, if he ain't the rise of sixty pounds! Old Biggs may go to grass *now,* with his *forty pound* cats; he can't shine no way! When I heerd that boys, I——

'When *you* heerd it?' exclaimed all.

'Yes, *me!*' said Biggs, laughingly; 'didn't I tell you that before? Well, I oughter done it, but forgot it! Darn it, we'll take a drink on that, any way!' and so he did.

'So 'twas *you* instid o' the devil, he cotched,' observed Jim Waters, apparently much relieved by the disclosure.

'Jist so; and the way it was, I seed the rascals as they were comin' here, and knowed what they were arter. So, when night comes, I slips down the roover bank mighty easy and nice, twell I could see the camp fire. But thar was a dog along, and I was afraid to ventur up that way. See, I was arter stealin' thar fish they'd cotched thro' the day, which I knowed in reason they'd have a string on 'em in the water, at the kinnoo landin', to keep fresh. Well, seeing of the dog, I 'cluded I'd tack the inimy by water instid o' land. So with that, I took the roover about thirty yards above here, and, sure enough, finds the string of fish jist whar I know'd they'd be; and then I starts to swim down the roover a little ways and get out below, and go to Jerry White's, and tell him the joke. Boys, ain't you gittin' mighty dry? I am'

And Daddy Biggs drank again.

'Well, boys, jist as I got whar that drated hook was, not thinkin' of nuthin' but the fun, the cussed thing ketched in one thigh of my over-hauls, and brought me up short. I tried the cussedest ever a feller did, to get loose, and couldn't. I had no knife, and thar I flew round, and pulled first forard and then backards, and reared and pitched and made the water bile. Fact, boys, I was hitched to a swingin' limb and no mistake. Once or twice I got on top o' the sugar-loaf rock, and *je-e-est* about the time I'd go to untie the drated rope of a line, the blasted rock was so slippery, *off I'd slaunch!* Fact, boys, and it aggrawated me; at aggrawated me *smartly*—so it did! Ef I'd a' had liquor then, I'd a took some, I was so cussed mad. Well, in this time, that long-legged cuss, Jess Cole, wakes up, as I tell'd you, and hollers out in the way I norated.—Boys, what do you all say to another drink? It makes me so cussed mad every time I think 'bout it!'

Once more, Daddy Biggs gazed at the stars.

'Soon as Jess said that about *cat* bein' bigger'n *mine,* I said in my mind, I'l whip *you* certin'! Well, they all kept a most confounded hollerin', and every now and then, some on 'em would throw a long log o' wood as they had cut for fire, as nigh at me as they could guess, *to stunt the cat,* you see; but the branches of the tree favored me mightily in keepin' 'em off—tho' they'd strike pretty close by me 'casionally, cajunk! strikin' eend foremost, you see. So *they* kept up a right smart throwin' of logs, and *me* a right peart dodgin' for some time; and I tell you, it took raal nice judgment to keep the infernal hook outen my meat; it grained the skin several times, as 'twas. At last, Jess, he climbs into the tree and gits on the limb right over me, and ses he, 'Boys, I b'lieve hits a mud turkle; for I see somethin' like the form o' one right under me.' Thinks I, *you'll* find it one o' the *snappin'* sort, I judge. Then another one see, 'Thar's a way to try that, Jess, ef you see him;' and he hands Jess a gig. 'Now,' ses he, '*gig him!*'

'Gig THE DEVIL!' ses I, for I was pestered.

'Great gracious!' squalled Jess, 'hit's the Devil!' and down he tumbled right a top o' me! I thought I was busted open from one eend to 'tother! Sure enough tho', I warnt, but only busted loose from the line. Both on us put for the bank quick, but on account of my gittin' holt of the gig, which ruther bothered me, Jess got ashore fust. I was *right arter him* tho', I tell you, *with tae gig!* When I clum up the bank, I found the rest was all kleen gone, and thar lay Jess, which had stumped his toe agin' somethin', right flat of his face, amoanin' dreadful!

'Oh, I've got you now, Jess,' ses I.

'Please Devil!' ses Jess.

'Must take you along wi' me,' ses I, in about the most onyeathy voice you ever heerd.

'The hogs I took warn't *marked,*' ses Jess, a shiverin' all over.

'They warn't *yourn,*' ses I.

'I'll never do so no more,' ses Jess, shiverin' wus and wus, 'cf you'll let me off this time.'

'Can't do it, Jess! want you down in Tophet, *to strike for Vince Kirkland!* I've got *him* thar, a-black-smithin' of it. He does all my odd jobs, like pinetin' of my tail and sich like! Can't let you off—*I've come a purpose for you!*'

'I seed the poor devil shudder when I called Vance's name, but he didn't say no more, so I jobs the gig through the hind part of his overhauls and starts down to the kunnoo landin' with him, in a peart trot. The way he scratched up the dirt as he travelled backwards on his all-fours, was a perfect sight!—But jist as I struck the roover, he got a holt of a grub, and the gig tore out, *and he started 'tother way!* I never seed runnin' twell *then*—'taint no use to try to tell you how fast he *did* run; I couldn't do it in a week. A 'scared wolf' warn't nothin' to him. He ran faster 'n six scared wolves and a yearlin' deer. Soon as he got a start I made for a log whar I seed their guns, and behind that I finds the big powder goard they all kept their powder in, that they warn't a-usin'. Thinks I, ef you aint all *kleen* gone, I'll finish the job for you; so I pitched the goard—it hilt fully a gallon—smack into the fire, and then jumped in the roover myself. I hadn't more'n got properly in before it blowed up. Sich a blaze I never seed before. The n'ise was some itself, but the blaze covered all creation, and retched higher than the trees. It spread out to the logs whar the guns was, and fired them off! Pop! pop! pop! No wonder them Chatohospa fellows never come back! Satan himself couldn't a done it no better, ef he had been thar, in the way of racket and n'ise!

Daddy Biggs now took a long breath, and a longer drink.

'Boys,' he continued, 'I got them fellers' fish and a two-gallon jug o' sperrets, and I throwed their guns in the roover, besides given 'em the all-gortiest scare they ever had; and they aint been back since, which I hope they never will, for its oudacious the way the roover folks is 'posed upon. And now, boys, that's my 'scrape;' so less take another drink, look at the hooks, and then lay down!'

Mrs. Candle's Curtain Lectures.

Lecture X—on Mr. Caudle's shirt buttons.

There, Mr. Candle, I hope you're in a little better temper than you were this morning! There—you needn't begin to whistle: people don't come to bed to whistle. But it's like you. I can't speak that you don't try to insult me. Once, I used to say, you were the best creature living: now, you get quite a fiend.—Do let you rest? No, I won't let you rest! It's the only time I have to talk to you, and you shall hear me. I'm put upon all day long: it's very hard if I can't speak a word at night; and it isn't often I open my mouth, goodness knows!

"Because once in your lifetime your shirt wanted a button, you must almost swear the roof off the house! You didn't swear! Ha, Mr. Caudle, you don't know what you do when you're in a passion. You were not in a passion, wern't you? Well, then, I don't know what a passion is—and I think I ought by this time. I've lived long enough with you, Mr. Caudle, to know that.

"It's a pity you havn't something worse to complain of than a shirt button off your shirt. If you 'd *some* wives you would, I know. I'm sure I'm never without a needle-and-thread in my hand. What with you and the children, I'm made a perfect slave of. And what's my thanks? Why, if once in your life a button's off your shirt—what do you cry *'oh'* at? I say once, Mr. Caudle; or twice, or three times, at most. I'm sure, Caudle, no man's buttons in the world are better looked after than your's. I only wish I'd kept the shirts you had when you were first married! I should like to know where were your buttons then?

"Yes, it *is* worth talking of! But that's how you always try to put me down. You fly into a rage, and then if I only try to speak you won't hear me. That's how you men always will have all the talk to yourselves: a poor woman isn't allowed to got a word in.

"A nice notion you have of a wife, to suppose she's nothing to think of but her husband's buttons, A pretty notion, indeed, you have of marriage. Ha! if poor women only knew what they had to go through! What with buttons, and one thing and another!—They'd never tie themselves up with the best man in the world, I'm sure. What would they do, Mr. Caudle? Why, do much better without you, I'm certain.

"And it's my belief, after all, that the button wasn't off the shirt: it's my belief that you pulled it off, that you might have something to talk about. Oh, you're aggravating enough, when you like, for anything! All I know is, it's very odd that the button should be off the shirt; for I'm sure no woman's a greater slave to her husband's buttons than I am. I only say, it's very odd.

"However, there's one comfort; it can't last long. I'm worn to death with your temper, and sha'n't trouble you a great while. Ha, you may laugh! And I dare say you would laugh! I've no doubt of it! That's your love—that's your feeling! I know that I'm sinking every day, though I say nothing about it. And when I'm gone, we shall see how your second wife will look after your buttons!—You'll find out the difference, then. Yes. Caudle, you'll think of me, then: for then, I hope, you'll never have a blessed button to your back.

"No, I'm not a vindictive woman, Mr. Caudle; nobody ever called me that, but you.—What do you say? Nobody ever knew so much of me! That's nothing at all to do with it. Ha! I wouldn't have your aggravating temper, Caudle, for mines of gold. It's a good thing I'm not as worrying as you are—or a nice house there'd be between us. I only wish you'd had a wife that *would* have talked to you! then you'd have known the difference. But you impose upon me, because, like a poor fool, I say nothing. I should be ashamed of myself, Caudle.

"And a pretty example you set as a father! You'll make your boys as bad as yourself.—Talking as you did all breakfast-time about your buttons! And of a Sunday morning too! And you call yourself a christian! I should like to kuow what your boys will say of you when they grow up? And all about a paltry button off one of your wristbands: A decent man wouldn't have mentioned it. Why won't I hold my tongue? Because I won't hold my tongue. I'm to have my peace of mind destroyed—I'm to be worried into my grave for a miserable shirt-qutton, and I'm to hold my tongue! Oh! but that's just like you, men!

"But I know what I'll do for the future.—Every button you have may drop off, and I won't so much as put a thread to 'em. And I should like to know what you'll do then?—Oh, you must get somebody else to sew 'em, must you? That's a pretty threat to hold out to a wife! And to such a wife as I've been, too; such a negro-slave to your buttons, as I may say! Somebody else to sew 'em, eh?—No, Caudle, no: not while I'm alive! When I'm dead—and with what I have to bear there's no knowing how soon that may be—when I'm dead, I say—oh! what a brute you must be to snore so!

"You're not snoring? Ha! that's what you always say; but that's nothing to do with it. You must get somebody else to sew 'em, must you? Ha! I should'nt wonder. Oh no! I should be surprised at nothing, now! Nothing at all! I'ts what people have always told me it would come to—and now the buttons have opened my eyes! But the whole world shall know of your cruelty, Mr. Caudle. After the wife I've been to you. Somebody else, indeed, indeed, to sew your buttons! I'm no longer to be mistress in my house! Ha, Caudle! I wouldn't have upon my conscience what you have, for the world! I wouldn't treat anybody as you treat—no, I'm not mad! It's you, Mr. Caudle, who are mad, or bad—and that's worse! I can't even so much as speak of a shirt-button, but that I'm threatened to be made nobody of in my own house! Caudle, you've a heart like a hearth-stone, you have! To threaten me, and only because a button—a button ——."

"I was conscious of no more than this," says Caudle. in his MS., "for here nature relieved me with a sweet deep sleep."

From the New Orleans Picayune.

"Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war."

And so the British Government is "resolved and prepared to maintain" the "clear and unquestionable right" of England to the territory of Oregon; and the British Government "has *not* abandoned or suspended the Right of Search!" And Sir Robert Peel makes the announcements with all his usual precision and more than his usual energy. These are brave words, and smack of war assuredly, yet are we of opinion that England will not go to war with the United States—at least for either of the causes indicated above. The issues involved in the Oregon question are not so immediate and pressing as to preclude negotiations, interventions, arbitrations and the other resources of diplomacy. The whole world knows that the Right of Search has been tacitly if not formally abandoned. It has been so declared in Parliament by the most distinguished of British statesmen. It is our opinion that the wound which rankles in the heart of the British Government is the annexation of Texas to the Union. She sees in that great measure an accession of power to this Union which will make it inpregnable—which will go far to defeat her long-cherished policy of rendering the industry and the richness of the whole earth tributary to the coffers of her merchant princes, her grasping factory owners, and her aristocracy. This policy she has undeviatingly pursued, trampling upon or overawing the weak, and by indirection seeking to overreach the strong. Thus, from its incipiency, she has opposed annexation. She does not openly protest against it, for with what face could she do so, who is continually extending her dominions most unrighteously by the sword—never by the peaceful and mutual consent of parties? But she tampers with Mexico—she seeks to bribe Texas—in order to defeat the most natural of unions, against which she had no right to raise her voice.—Her machinations in the latter country cannot be successful; it is possible, however, that she may involve us in a war with Mexico.—Without her secret aid, such a war would be impossible or ridiculous; but a war with Mexico would inevitably involve a war with England. If England, then, wishes war it will come in this shape. Oregon and the Right of Search may be put forward as the ostensible grounds, but they will only be ostensible.

But is it to be supposed that the United States will recede from the position they have taken, even if Sir Robert Peel be in earnest, and England be determined to assert by force of arms her pretended rights? Never. If war must come, it will be waged on our part for the settlement of two vital principles, which our people will never abandon—the freedom of the seas, and the independence of this continent of the dictation and control of European powers. On these two great questions there is a unanimity of sentiment among the masses of the people which cannot be shaken. The more they are discussed the more general and deep becomes the enthusiasm to maintain these two American principles. If any thing can give intensity to this feeling, it is a dictatorial, arrogant or bullying tone on the part of England. If she wishes to fight, she has but to say the word and she will find all classes and conditions of men in the United States ready to join issue with her, and stand forth in denfence of principles which have become so infused into the national heart as to form a distinctive trait of national character. If she is only bullying, she but adds fuel to the flame of hatred which thirty years of peace have not extinguished, and which recent events have bountifully fed.

The evils of war are terrible, but there is a spirit aroused in the breasts of American citizens which will encounter them all cheerfully, rather than submit to British dictation. It is not to be endured, that England should, month by month, seize an island here and an island there, subjugate whole nations in fact, and then turn round to us and say, "Thus far shalt thou come, and no farther." "The proud waves" will not "be stayed," and if war ensue, they will sweep on broadly and magnificently to the Pacific. It is not to be endured that Great Britain should hem us in on three sides with her military posts and naval stations, and then threaten war because we will not allow her to complete the cordon. Nor can her sleepless policy be much longer tolerated, of tampering directly or indirectly with with the system of servitude in the Southern States, under the sanctimonious garb of philanthropy, which has been again and again stripped off, revealing nothing but hideous avarice and a guilty lust of dominion. The people of the United States will not submit to this accumulation of insolence and wrong; and if the stand must be taken, it may as well be taken now. The tide of popular feeling sets strongly in this direction, and upon the first kindling of the lurid torch of war, the East and the West, the North and the South, would array themselves for the conflict.

Great as are the horrors and the calamities of war—and they can scarcely be exaggerated—it is to be borne in mind that these will fall ten fold more heavily upon England than upon us. War would endanger her national existence; it would confirm and rivet together the American Union, however calamitous might be its issue. In England there are millions of hungry artisans and laborers who depend for their scanty pittances of bread for themselves and their children upon such lordly manufacturers as would shut up their mills upon the first passage of arms; these millions have no stomach for war. To throw off in some way the intolerable burden by which their labor is depressed to pay the interest of a colossal debt will be their aim—not to swell its huge amount by untold millions to carry on a war which would only add to their privations. Nor would Ireland sleep while she saw so fitting an opportunity of asserting her claims for justice. In a time of profound peace she has been able to alarm her English masters. Nor are the Chartists all annihilated or their principles plucked out from thousands of enthusiastic hearts. The oppressive, staggering weight of her national debt—the abject destitution of her laboring classes—the open disaffection of the Chartists—the restless, unsettled state of feeling in Ireland, and a very general diffusion of liberal sentiment among the middle classes in England—these are the causes which would render a war (and especially a war with America) hazardous to her own internal tranquility. We have not room to enlarge upon the various points which are only hinted at above, nor to designate in how many ways Great Britain is vulnerable, and what prodigious injuries could be inflicted upon her commercial and manufacturing interests in the event of a war. Indeed, to enter into a formal discussion of a tithe of the interesting questions suggested by the late foreign news, would require all our space.—We may recur to some of them at another time; but neither our feelings nor our deliberate convictions would allow us to refrain from giving expression to this opinion, that if England "means" fighting—if she wants war—she can have it, and *should* have it, and *will* have it to her heart's content.

The Old Maid's first Offer.

I *must* tell you the heart-rending story. I have long wished to do so, and the time has at length arrived. [Here her voice dropped into a confidential whisper.] Poor dear Major Ogilvie, who is now dead and gone—heigh ho!—had long been showing me marked attention, in fact paying his addresses, though he never made his declarations; when one morning, after having sung me a song of Faninelli's—the music I believe was Glusk's—ah! you should have heard the Major, he was such a sweet singer. Well, the Doctor had gone out to buy newly invented fish sauce—poor dear man! he *does* like to have his fish well dressed—and I remember he took Fanchette, my little beauty of a spaniel with him, so that the Major and I were all alone in the breakfast parlor, when looking in my face he suddenly went on one knee before me—ah! there *was* gallantry in those days—and taking my hand which he tenderly pressed, made a passionate avowal of his love. I felt myself blushing crimson, when at this agitating moment, just as I was going to utter a palpitating confession of my partiality, my eyes began to twinkle in my nose, my mouth opened in spite of myself, and I sneezed like an explosion of gunpowder, right in his upturned and imploring face. Now do tell me, lady Susan, you know how tremendously I always sneeze, did you ever—of all the awkward occurrences.

The Major started, as well he might, but recovered himself—so did I; he gazed at me tenderly, expectingly; and I was just about to relieve him from his suspense, when I sneezed with a second and louder explosion, that seemed to scatter the nose from my face.—This was a confusion to me and the Major, but still holding my imprisoned hand, and looking downward to avoid the shower bath I was unintentionally scattering around me, he swore that he never would rise from his knees till I had pronounced. I uttered a heartfelt sigh, and the soft avowal was just trembling on the tip of my tongue, when I felt something on the tip of my nose. Lady Susan—it was beginning to bleed!—did you ever—of all the distressing moments!

I struggled to withdraw my hand, that I might get my handkerchief in action, which the major attributed to coyness, and therefore did he hold it more firmly. In the contest, after frightfully spotting my tabinet silk gown, three very large drops of blood fell upon the Major's wrist! He started up—I closed my eyes and sunk into a chair overwhelmed with confusion. Supposing I had fainted, the Major hastily seized a large tumbler of water and threw it into my face. At such an unexpected sousing, I screamed with surprise and terror. The marshall powder which I wore—I was always famous for my powder—mingled with the water and blood, converted my face into a hideous spectacle; when just at that moment the door flew open, and Fanchette, thinking that her mistress was killed, flew at the poor dear Major and bit a large mouthful out of his left leg; while the good horror stricken doctor let the bottle of newly invented fish sauce fall from his hand and be smashed to pieces on the floor. Now, dearest lady Susan, consider what must have been my feeling!—did you ever!—such a scene.

"Barney leave the Girls alone."—Two or three persons arrived here yesterday morning in the Cars, from Norfolk, Va., in hot pursuit of a man named Pritchett, who had run off with the wife of a Mr. Homes, taking along sundry small trifles, such as silver spoons, money, bed furniture, &c. They got upon their track, soon after leaving Norfolk, and followed them to this place, where they were found, living at one of our Hotels, as man and wife. Pritchett was arrested and brought before the Intendant, for examination, the articles being found in his possession, but he begged so hard to be taken back to Norfolk for trial, that the persons in pursuit, thought it better to save the trouble of the Governor's demand, and acceded to his request—taking back Pritchett, the wife, spoons and all.

Raleigh Register, May 9.

'*No, you don't.*'—'Is that horse sound?'

'You had better believe it.'

'Is he young?'

'I should like to see the man who would call him old?'

'Is he true at a draught?'

'He isn't anything else.'

'Do you wish to part with him?'

'Don't I?'

'Are you well acquainted with his temper?'

'Who should be better?'

'How much do you ask for him?'

'Yes, a desirable animal—what will you give?'

'Humph—will think about it. Fine day.'

'Yes—pleasant—air rather keen.'

'Good day, sir.'

'Same to you.'

THE JOURNAL.

Friday, May 16, 1845.

FOR CONGRESS,

HON. JAS. J. M'KAY,

OF BLADEN COUNTY.

☞Single copies of the JOURNAL to be had a the office, at 6 cents a piece.

☞Dr. Duncan's *Speech* for sale at this office Price, $2 00 per 100 copies; or 5 cts. for 1 copy

Our own District.

In another column, our readers will find a communication from an esteemed correspondent, in relation to the approaching election, for which we bespeak the attentive perusal of our friends. Although we feel assured that should Gen. McKay not canvas a single county in the whole district, his past services, his eminent abilities, his stern and unfaltering adherence to those principles which the republicans of North Carolina hold so dear, have raised up for him, an advocate in the bosom of every Democrat that will speak with more effective eloquence than those high sounding promises which are so lavishly paraded on the hustings. We agree with our correspondent, however, in thinking that it would not be amiss for Gen. McKay to meet his constituents on such occasions, as may be convenient between this and the day of election. In peace, it is policy to prepare for war. We are now comparatively in a state of political peace, but the season of war will again arrive. The policy, indeed the necessity of keeping our armor always bright, of keeping our ranks always prepared to meet the enemy, must be apparent to every one. We call upon our friends to bestir themselves. We call upon them to remember that they owe it to themselves—that they owe it to their distinguished leader, to make every honorable exertion to give him as full a vote in August next, as he has ever before received.

Odd Fellows' Celebration

The Odd Fellows of Wilmington celebrated the 4th anniversary of their organization, on Wednesday last. The day was rather wet and disagreeable, but the brethren turned out in considerable strength.—The members of the Lodge formed a procession at their Lodge room, at ten o'clock, from which point they marched through some of the principal streets of the town, until they reached the Presbyterian Church, where the exercises of the day were conducted.

The scene, as we entered the Church, was striking and brilliant in the extreme. The glittering decorations of the Order dazzled the eye whilst it gazed along the line of march. The band poured forth its spirit stirring strians filling the air with its gay melody. The buoyant step, and the joyous eye of each member spoke plainer than words can tell, that the cause in which "this band of brothers joined" is engaged, is one which elicits the finest sympathies of the heart, and stimulates the noblest impulses of our nature. On entering the Church, the services of the day were commenced by a voluntary on the Organ. Of the music we cannot speak. We are no judge. An appropriate prayer was next offered up to a throne of grace by the Rev. Mr. Hoskins. Next was sung an appropriate Ode, composed by a member of the fraternity, we learn. Then followed the Adddress of Col. Anderson.

This, as a composition, was well worthy the occasion on which it was delivered. The gifted orator portrayed in glowing colors, the many benefits which has resulted to society under the benevolent auspices of Odd Fellowship. The widow's tears which have been dried—the orphan's whose wants, both bodily and mental, have been supplied from the charities of the brotherhood. In a word, the address of Col. Anderson was an eloquent expose of the end and object of the institution of Odd Fellowship. The audience was large and respectable. Although the day was rather wet and unpropitious, we were glad to see so many ladies present on the occasion. Bless them, their gentle sympathies are ever enlisted in behalf of any cause, which has for its object the amelioration of suffering. All in all, the ceremonies of the day passed off in the happiest manner.

The Baptist Church.

Our readers will find in another portion of this week's *Journal*, some account of the Baptist Convention, which assembled at Augusta, Geo., on Friday last, the 9th instant, for the purpose of taking into consideration the recent resolves of the General Missionary Board at Boston, touching the Slavery question. What gave rise to this Convention, was the passage of a resolution by that board to the effect that it would not appoint any man as a Missionary, who was a Slave-holder. The Southern portion of the Church deemed this an infringement of their rights. They considered it a violation of the constitution of former Conventions, and an invasion of their dearest rights, as Southern men, and as Christians. The Convention at Augusta was very large, numbering upwards of 350 delegates, representing all the Southern States, and comprising the most gifted men of the denomination, both lay and clerical. After calm and mature deliberation the Convention came to the determination that the interests and the harmony of the Church; the duty which they, the members of the Convention, owed to themselves as Christians, and as Southern men, demanded at their hands, a separate organization. Accordingly a resolution was unanimously adopted in favor of a Southern Convention for Missionary purposes. The foreign Board to be located at Richmond, Virginia, and the Board of Home Missions at Marion, Alabama. We in common with all who wish to see perpetuated to our latest posterity, our glorious Union, cannot regard this separation of the Baptist, with other feelings than those of the very deepest regret. Fanaticism on the subject of Abolition is making fearful strides amongst us. This unhappy discord in the Baptist Church is one of its fruits. The separation could not be avoided however.

The Democratic Ship.

Reader, did you ever see that glorious sight, a noble ship, that "walks the waters like a thing of life," gaily careering before a prosperous wind over the sunlit wave? What a glorious spectacle does she present, when all sail is set and filled, from spanker to jib—when the skies are as bright, and the horizon as cloudless as—as—your sweet heart's fair brow—reader, if heaven has blessed you with one! Oh, it is a lovely sight, and in honest *Jack Tar's* opinion, only equalled by that of a beautiful woman. But we started to say something about the "Democratic ship." Never has this gallant vessel glided over a more tranquil sea than does she now. Never have the breezes that fill her sails, been more propitious, than just at this moment. All is joy, all is gladness on her decks. But to leave metaphor, never was the prospects of Democracy brighter than they now are. We have just achieved a glorious triumph. Our foes lie prostrate and growling at our feet. Every day that passes gives us new evidences of the wisdom of the choice which we have made in placing James K. Polk in the Executive chair. He has gathered around him, as his constitutional advisers, men who are distinguished for all that is sagacious in council, noble in spirit, and pure in patriotism. By the wise and conciliatory spirit with which he has acted since his installation, he has reconciled whatever there might have been of dissension in our ranks. He has realized all that his friends promised for him during the campaign.—In fact, from all appearances, his is destined to be the most popular administration which we have had in many a long year. But above all, his administration is rapidly restoring confidence in the business transactions of the country.

From Europe.

The steamship *Hibernia*, arrived at Boston, from Liverpool, on the 16th inst., bringing dates up to the 19th ult.

The news which the Hibernia brings out is by no means as important as that which we received by the Cambria. The English press seems to have calmed down considerably in its speculations on the Oregon question. The London journals now talk of the prudence and the probability of settling that question by negotiation. The people of America have no objection to this course, so that our rights be preserved. The great question which agitated the public mind in England, at the departure of the Hibernia, on the 9th April, was the introduction into the House of Commons, of a bill for the further endowment by Government, of the Irish Roman Catholic College of Maynooth. The appropriation proposed by Ministers is only twenty-six thousand pounds, a small matter, one would suppose, to create such a state of excitement through the whole length and breadth of the British Empire. We will explain why this is. Up to the close of the last century, there was no seminary for the education of the Roman Catholic priests in Ireland. The young candidates for holy orders, resorted to the French Universities. The sagacious William Pitt, then at the head of the British Ministry, saw that these young men imbibed such notions of liberty and freedom, at the same time, that they were filling their heads with divinity on the continent, as to make them somewhat dangerous subjects, for a monarchy like that of England. To remedy this, in his estimation, growing evil, Mr. Pitt endowed the College of Maynooth for the especial *convenience* of the Roman Catholic priesthood.

The Protestants of the realm raised their voices against this step at the time. Sir Robert Peel now proposes to make a further grant to this institution of £26,000. His object is to conciliate the Irish people—to gain over to the support of Government, the Roman Catholic prelates and priesthood. The Repealers must be soothed. The Minister thinks he can tickle them by endowing their religious institution. Sir Robert Peel, in a speech which he made on this question, on the 18th April, in the House of Commons, urged the policy, and almost the necessity of the measure, on the ground that as it was by no means improbable that a war with this country might grow out of the Oregon difficulty, it was highly expedient that the Irish people should be conciliated, in order that the whole united energies of the Empire might be brought to bear in the struggle. Thus it would seem that it was no empty threat which the British statesman uttered, when he said that England was prepared and ready to maintain her rights in the Pacific. The people of England have been thrown into such a ferment by this proposition of Ministers, as has not been witnessed since the emancipation act convulsed the Empire, now nearly twenty years ago. Hundreds of petitions, with thousands, and tens of thousands of signatures, are nightly pouring into the House of Commons against the bill. It is even thought that the present tory administration will be compelled to vacate their seats, in consequence of the popular clamor which has been raised against this measure.

Phrenology—Scientific Lectures.

Dr. Wooster, well known to the American people as a popular lecturer on the science of Phrenology, is now delivering a series of discourses on this interesting subject, in Wilmington. The term *Phrenology*, which literally means a discourse on the mind, seems entirely too restricted to convey a just idea of the science which it designates. For, of this intangible, immaterial, heaven-born principle, which gives life to, and animates our physical man, we can know nothing only as it is developed through the animal organs. The science of Phrenology, then, proposes to teach us by a minute and critical examination of the various organs, of the head, the seat of the mind, taken in connection with the whole system, which of our faculties is most strongly developed, and what our leading natural propensities are. Its object is to put us on our guard against those traits of character which are likely to become our weaknesses through life. To inform us of those faculties which are most strongly developed. Of those pursuits in life which the peculiar structure of our mental system will best fit us for. That Phrenology is based upon the clearest principles of natural philosophy, is believed and acknowledged by the first minds of the age; and we believe that the day is coming when it will be taught and acted upon in our seminaries of learning. Dr. Wooster's lectures, so far, have given the utmost satisfaction to those who have attended them. His intimate and thorough acquaintance with his subject, combined with his talents as a popular speaker, make his lectures deeply interesting, even to those who are not acquainted with the science. He examined several heads each evening—heads too, well known in the community—and he did not fail in a single instance, to draw a perfect mental portrait of each and every one of them. We understand he will lecture this evening on the temperaments of the body, and the effects which they produce upon the operations of the mind. We expect a mental treat, and have no doubt he will have, as usual, a large and respectable audience. He gives private examinations at his office, and makes a full chart of character when required. We advise those who do not believe in the science, to attend this evening, and we are convinced they will go away firm believers, not only in Phrenology, but in its utility to society. Dr. Wooster, from the urbanity of his manners and his gentlemanly deportment, cannot fail to be well received in our community.

Dearth of News.

There is quite a dearth of what folks usually call new just at this present writing, as Pat says. There seems to exist a perfect political calm. Mexico has not declared war, so far as we have heard.—Indeed we have no further intelligence from that part of the world. What Texas will do we know. But her Congress will not meet until the 16th of next month, when she will speak officially. 'Till then we wait with patience and hope. Every thing seems gliding as smoothly as the Democracy could possibly wish. And more, the prospect ahead is as bright and promising as we could possibly desire. But news, so called, is rather scarce.

After copying our postscript, of week before last, concerning the fire in Beaufort, Hyde, and Tyrrell counties, the North State Whig, printed in Washington, N. C., says:

"The fires spoken of, have been raging for a week or two, and owing to the extreme dryness of the land, occasioned by the excessive drought, have been excessive and furious. In the juniper swamps in this county and in Tyrrell, much lumber has been destroyed. In Hyde, the fire extended even among the plantations, destroyod fences and houses, and consuming the soil, in some places, to the depth of several feet. Of the destruction of the families in Tyrrell, spoken of by the Journal, we have heard nothing."

From the Washington Constitution.

Receipts and Expenditures.

The receipts into the Treasury during the quarter ending the 31st ult., were, as nearly as can be ascertained—

From Customs	$6,375,575 71
" Lands	485,532 20
" Miscellaneous sources	20,000 00
	$6,881,107 91

The expenditures during the same period have been—viz:

Civil list, Miscellaneous, and Foreign Intercourse		$1,708,407 96
On account of army	$1,131,826 56	
Indian Department	52,930 07	
Fortifications	86,412 50	
Pensions	1,406,199 19	
		$2,647,368 32
Navy		1,578,631 00
Interest on the public debt		38,062 71
Reimbursement of loan of 1841		4,912,686 94
do. do. 1843		400,000 00
Reimbursement and interest of Treasury Notes		841,048 04
		$12,126,264 97

R. J. WALKER,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Texas Annexed?—The decision of Judge Bragg in the Circuit Court of Mobile, now in session, settles all doubt about 'annexation.' We learn from the Herald, that a few days ago, Judge Bragg decided that Texas was a part of the United States! The question came up by a juror petitioning to be excused from the performance of his assigned duty, on the plea that he was a citizen of Texas. The Judge ordered him to take his seat in the box with the other eleven, giving for his reason that Texas was a part of the Union, and all her citizens liable to be called upon to do duty as citizens of the United States.

What does Mr. Saligny think of that?

Modest.—"Mr. Van Clopanbehenahgottegobergot, will you join me in a glass?" "Thank you, I won't care if I will take a glass of beer mit you dis time, but it ish very seldom I drinks nothing."

General Tom Thumb calculates that he has kissed two millions of ladies while in England, which, at one shilling each, the price usually charged, would amount to near upon $500,000.

For the Journal.

TO THE HON. JAMES J. M'KAY.

Through the columns of the *Journal*, permit me to address you and the Democratic party of the 6th District, a few remarks bearing on the approaching election. First, I shall speak to you, and that plainly.—The Democratic party in this district, as well as throughout the whole State, have long watched your course in public life, with feelings of gratitude and respect.—Your talents they have admired; your industry has been the theme of their highest commendation; and your long and steadfast devotion to the principles which they cherish so dearly, has won for you their unbounded confidence. The man who now addresses you participates in all these feelings, and therefore he has taken the liberty of speaking to you thus publicly. As an evidence that the people of this district look up to you as their standard-bearer, and that their confidence and esteem is as great as any man can possibly enjoy at the hands of his constituents, I need only allude to the fact that you have been nominated by acclamation in every county in the district. This confidence of the people is, the writer is well aware, duly appreciated by you; for he, as well as many other of your friends, know how much more german to your private feelings and interests would have been your retirement from public life just now. But you have accepted the nomination, and you are now our candidate. Under these circumstances, I think that it is due to our glorious cause, as well as to yourself, that you should enter into the contest with spirit—that you should mix among the people—that you should address them at fitting places, and on fitting occasions. Your opponent, Thos. D. Meares, is straining every nerve, by resorting to those modes of electioneering, which alone, he well knows can have any effect amongst the independent voters of the district. He tells the people that he is no party man; that the great party struggle is over, and that it is not worth while to keep up party prejudices now that the thing is all settled. Now, although the most foolishly sanguine whig in the whole State has not even the faintest hope of Mr. Meares' election, still it would give them ground for exultation, should he get even a dozen more votes than Clay received in November last.—They would never cease to shout their hallelujahs over such an event. It is just at such a moment as this when the democratic party are resting upon their victorious arms, that the crafty enemy is most likely to be most on the alert. Thos. D. Meares made a speech, I understand, at Onslow Court, in which, as I am informed, he told the people that you had failed to obtain for them such appropriations as their interests required, and promised them that if they would elect him, he would have New River cleared out for them in little or no time. Now every intelligent democrat knows that all this is mere gammon—mere electioneering stuff. But I think that you, if possible, should meet Mr. Meares, and disabuse the minds of the people of any false impressions which such whig promises may possibly create. Shall your friends hear from you?

I would now address a few words thro' you to the people of this district. The first thing I would say is, be on your guard. Permit not the cunning device of the enemy to lull you to sleep. The federalists in this part of this State are few in number; but they are bitter, malignant, and untiring in their warfare upon those principles which you hold so dear. Their candidate for Congress, Thomas D. Meares of Wilmington has taken a new tack in electioneering. Well knowing that Federalism is repudiated by you—that you loath it as an unclean thing, I am informed that he has taken another tack—that his practice is to tell the democrats that he is no party man—that he is the independent candidate—that he goes for the immediate benefit of his constituents—that it's not worth while to stick to party all the time. Friends, permit one of yourselves—one who takes a deep and heartfelt interest in the glorious cause of democracy, to warn you against this insidious—this deceptive course of Thos. D. Meares. He is as bitter and uncompromising a federalist as there is in N. Carolina. I tell you further, that you had better vote for the most open mouthed and rantancorous of the whole federal crew than for T. D. Meares. He comes out as a *no party man*—as an independent candidate, indeed. I call upon you to rise up in your strength and rebuke this insidious deception—this gross and flagitious insult upon your understandings.

I call upon you then, fellow democrats, once more, to rally around the democratic standard-bearer—the honest, the talented, and the faithful McKay. He has reflected honor upon you in the National Councils. He understands your interests.—You have tried him—you know him. Rally around him then, and shew by your votes, at August next, that federalism is not only dead, but buried.

A DEMOCRAT.

An Army of Emigrants.—News from Independence, Mo., informs us says the Cincinnati Atlas, that the emigrants now near that point number about 7000 all destined for Oregon and California. They will start about the same time, divided into convenient companies for travelling with ease and safety. The indians will not attack a party of five hundred. Of course the emigrants this season stand in no fear of the red skins. It is astonishing what a tide is setting toward the fertile lands on the Pacific.

In New Orleans upwards of $10,000 have been collected and forwarded to the sufferers, by the late fire in Pittsburgh.

Southern Baptist Convention.

We copy the following from the Augusta [illegible] Sentinel:

This body met in this city yesterday, and was called to order by the Rev. W. T. Brantley, pastor of the Church in which the Convention is held.

On motion of Rev. J. B. Taylor, of Va., seconded by the Hon. Thomas Stokes, of Ga., Hon. Wilson Lumpkin, of Ga., was called to the Chair.

After religious services, a Committee was appointed to ascertain the number of delegates present, and the religious bodies represented. The Committee reported about 300 delegates from the States of Maryland, Virginia, North Caralina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Kentucky, and the District of Columbia.

Owing to the short notice of the meeting of the Convention, the States of Mississippi, Tennessee, Arkansas and Florida, were represented only by letters.

The delegates having been ascertained, the Committee proceeded to appoint officers, as follows:

Rev. W. B. JOHNSON, D. D., of S. C. Pres't.
Hon. WILSON LUMPKIN, of Geo., } Vice Prs.
Rev. J. B. TAYLOR, of Virginia, }
Rev. J. HARTWELL, of Ala., } Secretaries.
Mr. J. C. CRANE, of Va., }

On motion of Rev. Dr. Fuller, of S. C., a Committee of sixteen was appointed to prepare and report a preamble and resolutions for the action of the body, to wit: Rev. Dr. Fuller, and Dr. M. T. Mendenhall of S. C.; Rev. J. A. McKean, and W. Crane, Esq., of Md.; Rev. T. W. Sydnor, of D. C.; Rev. J. B. Jeter, and Rev. T. Hume, of Va; Rev. R. McNabb, of N. C.; Rev. B. M. Sanders, and Rev. C. D. Mallary, of Ga.; Rev. A. Travis, and Gen. E. D. King, of Ala.; Rev. Isaac T. Hinton, and Rev. R. Holman, of La.; Rev. Isaac McCoy, of Ky.

[*Correspondence of the Charleston Mercury.*]

The Slave Question at the South--The Convention.

AUGUSTA, 7th May, 1845.

The Crisis is approaching—the Baptists have been aroused; their deepest feelings have been probed—Chistianity does not seek to annihilate the *man* or the *patriot*. He is a poor Christian who thinks to serve his God by sacrificing his country.

It is no doubt, with feelings such as these, that the men from all the South are assembling in this City now. They are pure men, and they are regarding with highest interest their religion and their country. They have long been vilified, injured, abused, now treason is to be superadded and they are to be wronged in the most sensitive of all points. "To this complexion has it come at last." What it will come to next is a solemn interrogatory? The Baptist denomination is the largest in the United States, it has an influence and a sway at the South which is hardly understood, a movement made here will be a wide one.—The Baptists have for a long time been carrying on Missionary operations through a "Triennal Convention" representing all the States. This Convention has a "General Board," which meets annually, also an "Acting Board," to sit at all times as occasion may require. But twelve months ago the Triennial Convention declared its intention to remain "*neutral*" on the Slavery question. The Acting Board, after the adjournment of the Convention, replied to the interrogatory of the Alabama Church—*that it could not consent to the appointment of a Slaveholder to any field of foreign Missionary labors.* This board is charged with all such appointments, and Southern money has been for years and years going to support its operations.

The General Board has lately been occupied in examining this decision. They have been in session at Providence, R. I. Messrs. Jeter and Taylor, of Virginia, attended the meeting, and are here to report the results.—They left the meeting in session. Dr. Wayland, President of the Triennial Convention, was understood to be opposed to the decision of the Board. He offered a resolution to that effect, but it was not thought at all probable that it would be carried. Amendment after amendment was tacked on to it, and the impression seemed to be that the Board would be *sustained*, or at most but *slightly censured*, just enough to save appearances. These facts must have an influence upon the Southern Convention—but we trust that every thing will be conducted with the utmost calmness and deliberation. We have no reason to expect any thing else. There are men here of the highest intellectual powers and purest hearts.—They can regard great and wide questions.

They are not to be intoxicated by feeling. They will take a high and decided stand, looking to God for direction in their important labors. If there is one hope left of preserving the Union of the Baptist Churches, which we hope there is, we doubt not they will avail themselves of it. They cannot be rash or fanatical. They love the church too much; they love the political Union too much; the State, the Government, with all its glorious associations. They know too well how deep an impression these religious divisions make. They know how little is to be expected from any other *Union*, if the Union of Christians fail. The odium of a ruptured Church and State will not be with them. All the fearful responsibilities will be thrown upon the North, and the future historian, as he contemplates the ruin, will marvel at the infatuation which could tear down so fair a fabric.

Two or three hundred members from the Southern States are already in the city, and we learn have been received with great hospitality, we recognize many distinguished men among them. The Convention meets tomorrow morning.

PUBLIUS.

Baptist Anniversary Meeting.

On Thursday, the 1st inst., the American Home Missionary Society, held their Anniversary Meeting, at Providence, R. I., when Dr. Maginnis, of New York, from the Committee appointed to draft a plan of division of the Society, made a report.—The report does not recommend division or separation, or any thing—except that if separation should take place, the society having been planted and chartered at the North, and having its Executive Board there, the Northern portion should retain the Constitution and Charter, and the Executive Board should adjust all claims on the society which should be presented by Southern members or auxiliaries in a liberal and conciliatory manner.

The report and motions in regard to it, were debated until 4 o'clock, p. m., and the discussion created an excitement, which at several moments, threatened to make confusion supreme, and defeat all the objects for which the members had ostensibly come together.

Mr. Clover, of Boston, offered an amendment to the report, to the effect that the Board should not hereafter appoint slaveholders as Missionaries, and after an animated debate of some hours, the report was adopted without a dissenting voice.

Methodist Convention.

A Convention of the Clergy of the South and Southwestern Methodist Episcopal Church, assembled in Louisville on the 1st inst. We condense from the Louisville *Journal* the proceedings of the first day:

On motion of Dr. Capers, Rev. Dr. Lovic Pierce, of Georgia, was called to the chair, who, after some appropriate remarks, setting forth the necessity of recognizing the Divine Providence, and invoking the Divine blessing on the Convention, read an appropriate portion of the Scripture, and offered up a solemn prayer to Almighty God. Rev. T. N. Ralston, of Kentucky, was chosen Secretary *pro tem.*

On calling the roll it was ascertained that of the one hundred and two members that had been elected, eighty-two were present.

Dr. Capers remarked that he would like to see one or the other of the venerable superintendents present (Bishops Soule and Andrew) occupy the chair. He knew of no Methodist meeting, from a general conference to a leader's meeting, or a class meeting, where the Bishops had not a right to preside.

Dr. Longstreet then offered the following Resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now in attendance, be requested to preside over the meeting from day to day according to such arrangements as may best suit their convenience.

Bishop Soule arose and responded, that he felt greatly gratified at this manifestation of the good will and confidence of his brethren, and that in this sentiment his colleague fully concurred with him. They, however, wished to postpone a definite reply till to-morrow morning.

The convention then proceeded to elect a Secretary, when Rev. Thomas O. Summers, of Alabama, was chosen. Rev. T. N. Ralston was chosen Assistant Secretary; and soon after the Convention adjourned to meet again the next day.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

The Fruits of Experience.

Our readers will remember how some of the Whig leaders were scandalized at the manner and the matter of the speech of Maj. Davezac, in the Exchange last summer. To the Democrats, at whose instance the gallant Major appeared before the public, his eloquent and whole-souled address gave unalloyed satisfaction. But many of our Whig friends were exceedingly chafed. They inveighed against its gross violations of good taste and propriety, and denied the data, on which he based his reflections. There was one point which particularly excited the animadversions of the Whigs. In aiming his shafts at the injurious effects of a high Tariff system, he drew a very gloomy picture of the condition of the operatives in the large Northern factories. This was at once pounced upon and most uncharitably and bitterly denounced in the Whig papers. Time has had the effect of vindicating the orator and placing in strong relief the evils of the protective policy. The Lowell Advertiser says: "One of the largest woollen corporations in that city has lately reduced the wages of some of its operatives 25 per ct. at the same time that it is preparing to enlarge its operations by building new mills."

Here is developed the effect of *protection* upon the laboring classes, the especial favorites of the Tariffites, as they maintain. The poor laborer is stripped of one fourth of his means, while his wealthy employer reaps all the blessings of governmental interference. Such simple facts are enough to open the eyes of the blinded protectionists.

But, say the friends of a high tariff, the protective policy is full of rich moral and intellectual benefits—and they point, with exultation, to the "Lowell Offering," a newspaper conducted by the laboring girls in the Lowell factories. Upon examination, we find that this is one of the grossest delusions of the day. So far from that journal being edited by the operatives, we learn that very few of its articles proceed from the pens of the female laborers. Two young ladies of family and fortune, had the romantic notion to try the pleasures of a life at the looms; they remained in their uncomfortable position for a few months only, & then returned to their luxurious mansions, where, as a matter of amusement and mental recreation, they employed their delicate fingers in the composition of editorials, and sent forth to the world a very interesting literary sheet. We shall not attempt to sketch the moral deformities and suffering of the operatives as presented to our eyes by overgrown manufacturing establishments. It would be too melancholy a picture. But we have regarded it as our duty to expose a delusion, that has gained much upon the public credulity. Even in this young country, the operatives are not so easy and comfortable, as to be able to devote much time to the cultivation of the muses. They leave that pleasant office to their romantic advocates, who are operatives *in name*, but in practice "fine ladies."

But there is another humbug, which our Whig friends, with more valor than discretion, were in the daily habit of parading before the public—that "high duties make low prices." Time has also demonstrated the folly of this electioneering proposition. We learn that, at the North, the price of iron has nearly doubled since the imposition of the high duties provided by the Tariff of 1842. If their theory be true, how do the Whigs account for this?

'John, how's your ma?'
'She's fat and strong—how's yours?'
'Feeble enough, I've got so that I can lick her now, and have every thing my own way. You don't see me 'going errands and doin' chores about home as you used to do!'

'I am taking down the census of a densely populated neighborhood,' as the fellow said when he swallowed the skippery cheese.

From the Washington Union.

A Caution to the Whig Party.

We appeal to the Whigs, by their regard to their own party interests, and by the still higher motives of country, not to convert this rising question of Oregon into a party measure. They must see now, or, like the Bourbons, "they learn nothing, and forget nothing"—that the unfortunate blunder of Mr. Clay and his friends about Texas, has contributed more to their defeat than any error of his whole life. Will they remain blind in spite of experience? or will they again attempt to make party capital out of a miserable opposition to the true interests of their country? They were shipwrecked on the question of Texas. Will they expose themselves to similar destruction on the great measure of Oregon? If they commit a second egregious blunder of this description, they would be better fitted to fill a cell in Bedlam, than the Executive Chair of this great Republic.

But if we had the pleasure of expressing our sentiments freely to Mr. Pakenham, we would advise him not to mistake every idle expression of a Whig journal for even the voice of the Whig Party, much less for the voice of the nation. It is not every swallow that makes the Summer. We make this suggestion in consequence of the idle clamor of a few of the Whig presses, such as the following from the "Portland Advertiser:"

"Whatever may come out of other questions, there will be no war about Oregon. Mr. Polk will not fight for Oregon. He has no idea of any such thing. He could not be kicked into a war with England, about Oregon, or any other issue now between us. What he said in his inaugural was mere clap-trap. It is upon the inferior level of a common partisan letter, such as Mr. Polk wrote in April last about Texas. 'Let Texas be reannexed'—'Oregon is ours'—these are the phrases, not of a statesman, impelled by a public necessity to raise critical and vital issues, but of a mere partisan leader, who is flush of his talk, but will take good care to keep the peace. How can it be supposed that the Polk party are going to war for Oregon, when the Polk majority of the legislature of Maine, under the auspices of Mr. Ebenezer Otis and Mr. Eldridge Gerry, undertake to pass and have passed very warlike resolutions about Oregon, while, by their own showing, they are totally ignorant of the *latitude* of the American claim?"

Such was the language which was employed in 1811 by the Federal party.—They *then* said, that Mr. Madison "could not be kicked into a war;" and England was misled and encouraged to continue her aggressions upon our commerce and our seamen. And what was the result? That Mr. Madison, amiable as he was in all his relations, and as great a "friend of peace" as the Indian Logan himself, was impelled by the wrongs of his country into a recommendation of war. We are sure we need not remind the British Minister of the results of *that* war. The whole transaction is written in lines of glory for our country. We will not say in what manner it terminated for the British arms. The same blunder, at the present time, will terminate in the same results.

The "Portland Advertiser" is more ignorant of Mr. Polk's disposition than the Federalists of 1811 were unacquainted with Mr. Madison's character. Mr. Polk, as a wise statesman ought to be, is "the friend of peace," but still more the friend of the rights and honor of his country. The Republican party sympathize with his sentiments, and it is to be hoped that the great body of the Whigs will see their true interest in the same spirit. The President is, withal, a firm man. He was called the "Little Hickory" during the late campaign; and he deserves the distinction, for he has the spirit of the "Old Hickory" in him. He will never sacrifice the honor of his country to any idle apprehensions of war, or, we beg leave to say, to the still more idle declarations of the statesmen of England, in the midst of the imperial Parliament! Let not, then, the peace of two great people, like those of England and the United States, be disturbed by any factious declarations of any of the Whig presses. As the "Eastern Argus" truly says, in its commentaries upon the effusions of the "Advertiser:"

"Its chief delight just now seems to be that of picking flaws in our title to Oregon, denouncing the annexation of Texas, and ridiculing the idea of maintaining our right at any and every hazard. England may bully and swagger to her heart's content about *her* title to Oregon; may put forth her meddlesome hand to stay the annexation of Texas; and may strive by every means in her power, to retard the growth of her Western rival; but for *her*, our Federal editors have no sneer, no censure, no threats; while they are quick to find an earnest to denounce the least show of manly opposition to her claims on the part of our own people or our own Government. The bulwark of our religion has a very deep hold upon Federal hearts! In the event of another war with her, the Advertiser might find subscribers, we doubt not, in the British fleet.

"We agree with the Advertiser that President Polk will not be 'kicked into a war;' but we are equally certain that he will not be '*kicked*' into any surrender of American rights, or any neglect of American honor. Neither Great Britain nor her Federal allies will probably turn him aside a single hair's breadth from the straightforward path of firm and fair dealing which he has marked out for himself, in reference to the foreign relations of our Government; and while he never intends, we are sure, to ask anything that is not clearly *right*, he is misnamed 'Young Hickory' if he will submit to any thing which is clearly *wrong*."

From the Washington Union.

The Executive.

We have how been one week in Washington, and we have had some opportunity of seeing the machinery of executive power. It is rash to judge positively from first impressions; and Lord Chatham says, that "confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom." But we have seen much in the short time that we have been in Washington; and closeness of observation has, in some measure, supplied the place of a more enlarged experience. We do not hesitate to say, then, as our first impressions, that they are decidedly favorable as to the efficiency, energy, and capacities of the present administration. It is not our business to flatter the great—nor is it our pleasure—nor, we dare to hope, is it our character. We have some little opinion of our own—some little respect for ourselves; and we have too much regard to the people, to flatter the vanity or overcolor the services of their executive servants. The editor is too old, he hopes, in *that* sense of the term, to exchange his habit of independence for the livery of a parasite.—He has been too long a freeman among freemen, to shift his character at this time of life; and the moment when he finds that his business at Washington and his independence are incompatible with each other, he will attempt to retrace his steps, recross the Potomac, and seek once more the land of freemen.

Let no man in Washington, therefore, mistake *our* position. Let no one suppose that we are now writing a puff upon the men in power; and that, in giving our first impressions of the Executive, we are currying their favor or courting their patronage. Much as we may value *their* good opinion, we place a much higher value *upon our own self-respect*.

We do not hesitate, therefore, to say, fearless of all misconstructions, that the present Executive appear to us to be both qualified and anxious, in no common degree, to discharge their duties and promote the public service.—We have seen much more of them, and of their departments, than we have been able to see of Washington and her citizens. We, too, have been closely engaged in preparing for the task we have undertaken, in acquiring more information on national politics, and in adjusting the arrangements which may be necessary to make the people better acquainted with the acts of their own officers and with the condition of other countries. Our present position enables us to collect both these species of information; and we intend to profit of them, so as to make "the Union" the "Brief Abstract and Chronicle of the times." We mean to do so, at least, so far as it may be proper to publish the movements of the government without injury to the public service, and so far as its agents will enable us to collect the information. And we must say, that, *so far*, we have met with every courtesy and every facility in the several departments. These arrangements have, of course, given us some insight into the characters of the men, and into the habits of their office; though, of course, there is a large portion of the machinery, which, as yet, has escaped our observation. But we are sure we express their opinion as well as our own, that there ought to be as few mysteries as possible in a free government. We find the President, then, early and late at his post, devoting himself coolly, assiduously, and anxiously to his duties; and, so far as we can judge of him, making good the character which his neighbors in Tennessee say he bro't up with him, viz: clear in his views, firm in his purposes, and vigilant in the discharge of his duties. He is organizing the machinery of his administration, and getting through that important, that most delicate and most difficult office of revising the qualifications of the officers who are to co-operate with him in the public service. This task, so painful to every man of sensibility, yet so important in itself, in substituting those who are in office by those whom he may deem better qualified or better entitled to serve the country, is now going on with all the circumspection which his own reflection and the advice of his cabinet can enable him to exert. Much of the work is accomplished; and though some mistakes are inevitable, where so many inducements exis out of doors to mislead the judgment of the executive, yet the appointments seem to have been, in almost every case, wise and acceptable.

His secretaries are faithfully engaged in *their* business. It so far deserves the name, literally, of a *working cabinet*. They have all very important duties to discharge, and they are all laboriously discharging them. But the Secretary of State especially, is met at once by various and complicated questions, connected with our foreign relations. Texas, Mexico, the Oregon, Brazil, Peru, &c.. each presents an occasion for displaying his vigilance, and tasking all his powers. He has, in fact, great "opportunity" (as Decatur called it, in the presence of one of his officers, at a public dinner given him in Philadelphia, after one of his splendid victories,) to distinguish himself; and we doubt not Mr. Buchanan's ability and anxiety to turn it to the best account. He will at the same time best consult his own reputation and the glory of his country.

The Secretary of the Treasury is proverbial for his industry, and marked for his sagacity. He, too, is constant in the execution of his duties; and it gives us more pleasure to state, than we can well express, that he is actively engaged in collecting from all parts of the country every information that may be necessary to assist him in the management of our finances. We have no doubt that he will be prepared to lay before Congress a large body of the most useful statistics, so as to enable them, without loss of time and with the aid of the best materials, to proceed in forming the best, and wisest, and most nearly equal system of revenue that can be adopted. We have little doubt that the secretary will at least do his part in bringing the treasury back to a fair, equal, and just *revenue standard*, and in equalizing the public burdens. The present tariff can scarcely stand as the permanent system of this great country. It is too unequal in itself—too oppressive upon some interests, too partial to others—too favorable to the rich, too burdensome to the poorer classes of the community. The sooner it is reduced, the better for all. It is better even for the manufacturers themselves to understand on what they are to calculate. It is better for the rich capitalist to have moderate and stable duties, than those which are too high, and, on that account, never fixed, but always unpopular and always fluctuating. It is better for the tranquility of the administration—better for the prosperity of the whole people.

Extra Session, &c.—The Washington *Union* says:—"Some of the newspapers and letter-writers in Washington have alluded to an Extra Session of Congress. It has been said, that this proposition was discussed in the Cabinet on one day last week, (Monday, we believe.) As such annunciations are only calculated to produce an undue impression on the public mind, and to display a degree of excitement on the part of the Cabinet, which does not exist, we deem it best, at once, to contradict the rumor."

The Clerk and the Devil.—A merchant's clerk came into a printing office a short time since, and seeing a pile of papers lying on the table, (it being the day of publication) unceremoniously helped himself to a copy, and uttered the following to the printer's devil:—'I 'spose you don't take any pay for just one paper?'—'Not always,' replied the devil. Shortly afterwards the devil entered the store where the clerk belonged, and called for a pound of raisins, which was quickly weighed out by the clerk. The devil took the raisins, saying—'I 'spose you don't charge any thing when a fellow don't take but a pound?' 'No,' said the clerk, after seeing the disadvantage under which he was placed by his own stingy, impudent illiberality towards the pennyless printer's devil, and looking daggers at the little imp, indignantly exclaimed—*'When I get any more newspapers from a printer, I'll pay for 'em!'*

☞'Mr. Dentist, do you see that decayed tooth?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Well, I want you to pull it, provided it don't hurt too much.'

'Yes, sir.'

'Well, now, put on the *tweezers;* if it hurts bad, I'll sing out *hold on*, and you'll hold on, won't you?'

'Yes, sir.'

* * * * * *

'*Ho o-ldo-n!* Thunder and lightning, you've not only pulled the tooth, but half of my jaw bone. Why didn't you let go when I sung out?'

'Because you told me to *hold on.*'

Buffalo Courier.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK MARKET—May 10.

Turpentine, Wilmington, soft	a	$3 00
" North county "	0 00 a	2 75
Washington and Newbern,	3 00 a	3 25
Rosin,	65 a	75
Spirits Turpentine, gall.	41 a	43
Tar,	1 75 a	2 00
Rice,	3 12½ a	3 81¼
Cotton	4¾ a	9½

Cotton.—The Hibernia, at Boston, brings us accounts from Liverpool to 19th, and from Havre to 16th April. The market at Liverpool had been heavy for the fortnight preceding, and prices were ⅛d. per lb. lower than at the date of our last steamer's advices. The sales for the week ended 11th ult., were 46,530 bales, and 18th, 41,910—including in the last, 7000 Upland at 3⅜d. a 3¾d.; 16,250 New Orleans, 3d. a 5⅜d.; and 12,650 Mobile, &c., 3d. a 4¾d. Fair Upland was quoted 4¼d.; fair Orleans, 4¼d.; and fair Mobile 4⅜d. Import into Liverpool since 1st January, 556,000 bales against 370,000 last year, increase in the supply of American, 180,000. Stock, 820,000 against 680,000 last year; of American, 590,000 or 110,000 more than last season. At Havre, for the week ended 7th ult., there was an active demand at an advance of f.1 a f.1,50, but subsequently the market became heavy, and prices had again a downward tendency; the sales for the two weeks reached 26,121 bales. Stock 80,000; of American, 76,000 bales.

These unfavorable accounts have had a depressing influence on our market, and prices have been in favor of the buyer; yet the reduction established has been very trivial, scarcely sufficient to warrant any change in our quotations. Holders throughout have been very firm, and to this circumstance must be attributed the moderate amount of business; or in other words, large sales could have been effected at a decline of ⅛ a ¼ of a cent per lb. The sales—including 725 bales Texas, on private terms, but understood to average about 6⅞ a 6¼ cents—reach 4075 bales.

Naval Stores.—The market remains as previously noticed, with a sale of 600 bbls. City-made Rosin, for export, at 78 cents, delivered. Spirits Turpentine goes off slowly, at former rates, buyers taking only in small quantities to supply their immediate wants.

Provisions.—The market for old Ohio Pork previous to yesterday was dull, and lower prices were submitted to; there was then, however, more firmness, and the decline before noticed, was fully recovered. The sales are perhaps 5500 bbls. old Prime and Mess at $9,43¾ a $9,56¼ for the former, and $12,62½ for the latter; 1000 new Prime, $10,-37½; and 200 new Sour do. $9,37½. Beef is very dull, and prices tend downward; 90 tcs. Prime Mess sold on terms we did not learn. Ohio Lard is also in very limited request, and sales to any extent are effected with difficulty, except at a reduction; 500 bbls. and kegs brought 7 cents for poor; and 7¾ a 8, for prime. Pickled Meats are steady, with sales of 46 hhds. Shoulders and Hams at 5 and 7 cents; and 70 do. Hams, Shoulders and Sides, in dry salt, at 6, cash, all round, taken together. New Western Butter commands 11 a 14, and Orange County 16 a 18¾ cents; the moderate receipts being taken on arrival. The stock of Cheese is light, and the business small at 6 a 8 cents, according to quality.—*Ship'n & Com. List.*

LIVERPOOL MARKET.

(PER STEAMER HIBERNIA.)

LIVERPOOL, April 18, 1845.

Cotton.—The sales of Cotton for the week ended 11th inst., amounted to 46,530 bales, of which 9000 were taken on speculation, and 3000 for export; and for the week ended this evening, the business amounts to 41,910 bales, of which 7500 are to speculators, and 2500 to exporters. The American descriptions sold this week, consist of 7000 bales Upland, at 3⅜d. a 4¾d.; 16,250 Orleans, 3d. a 5⅜d.; 12,650 Mobile and Alabama, 3d. a 4¾d.; and 270 Sea Island, 9¼d. a 20d. We quote Upland 3¾d. a 5¾d., fair 4¼d.; Orleans, 3¾d a 5¾d., fair 4¼d.; and Alabama and Mobile, 3¾d., a 5¼d., fair 4⅜d. The import since 1st January has been 556,000 bales, against 370,000 to same period last season; in the supply from the United States the increase is 180,000 bales. The stock in this port is about 820,000 bales, against 680,000 at same period last season; the stock of American is about 590,000, or 110,000 more than at that period.

Flour and Grain.—The Corn markets continue depressed. We quote Wheat 2d. per bushel of 70 lb. and Flour 1s. per sack of 280 lb. lower, since the sailing of last steamer.

Naval Stores.—Demand for Turpentine more regular, and 7000 bbls. good, found buyers at rather improved prices; one small lot very fine, brought 7s. 9d. per cwt. The future course of the market must depend very much on the foreign supplies of Rosin and Spirits Turpentine. The first parcel of Rosin, since the new tariff came into operation, arrived this week, but has not yet been offered.

LONDON MARKET.

LONDON, April 18, 1845.

Corn, &c.—Corn market flat, without change in duties. Flour, in bond, held at 19s. a 20s.

Staves.—No sales of American yet to test the market. On Baltic, all the remitted duty has been abated from their gross price, and those from our Colonies have declined in value about ten per cent.

Turpentine.—Sold to-day at 8s. 9d. per cwt.

HAVRE MARKET.

HAVRE, April 16, 1845.

Cotton.—Want of activity has been the leading characteristic of our market the past week, the previous animation has completely disappeared, and been succeeded by a falling off in the demand. The accession of several cargoes to our stock, by the arrivals within the last fortnight, and the disposition evinced by holders to press sales, have tended to check operations, and prices may be considered rather in favor of the buyer. The sales are 5665 bales New Orleans at £50 a £77,50; 2697 Mobile, £52 a £76,50; and 2868 Upland, £59 a £64—together 11,150 bales. Stock, 1845, 80,000 bales, of which 76,000 United States; 1844, 120,-000—110,300 U. S.; 1843, 142,500—134,200 United States.

Rice.—There has been some inquiry for Carolina, and 383 tcs. were run off at £23.75 a £27.25. Imports since 1st Jan'y, 3845 bbls. Stock, 1700 bbls.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET—May 10.

Trade continues dull, and but little of any kind of produce offering—not enough to change quotations. Cotton sells at about 5, 5¼ and 5½, mostly at 5¼. Flour somewhat advances, and $3 75, $3 00 and $4 25 easily obtained. There is no other change to notice.

The river is very low, and navigation excessively deficient.—*North Carolinian.*

CHARLESTON MARKET—May 10.

Cotton.—Aggregate sales of the week foot up 7453 bales; received during same time 5013 bales.

Inferior and Ordinary,	5 a 5⅜
Middling a middling fair,	5¾ a 6¼
Fair a fully fair,	6⅜ a 6¾
Choice,	7 a —

Rice.—There was a limited inquiry for this article in the early part of the week, and about 600 tierces changed hands at prices ranging from $3 to $3½ per hundred, of which, 400 tierces brought the latter price, but for the last two days nothing has been sold. Holders have realized the prices of the previous week.

Rough Rice.—Received during the week 22,000 bushels, the bulk of which has been taken at prices ranging from 85 to 90c., and 3000 bushels bro't 92c. per bushel.

Grain.—The receipts of *Corn* have been 4400 bushels Maryland, and 3800 bushels North Carolina, which were sold at prices ranging from 48 to 50c. per bushel. No *Oats* or *Peas* have been received. About 300 bundles New York *Hay* bro't 62 and 65c. per 100 lbs.

Bacon and Lard.—The market for both articles has been at a stand during the week. There has been some inquiry for Lard, but holders were not disposed to accept the offers.

Candles.—50 boxes of Sperm Candles brought 29c. per lb.

Extracts Courier Price Current.

A Warning Take.—An elderly maiden in Boston who entered an omnibus and was 'set down' in a different place from what she intended, gives vent to her honest indignation in the Post, and closes with the following beautiful moral:

"Now, girls hear Goody Goold's advice,
And see you mind it, too—
Don't take a 'bus! you never know
Where busses may take you."

Matrimonial Monopolies.—Eight widows having got married in Leeds within five days, the spinsters of the town are getting up a requisition for a public meeting to adopt the famous Pogmoore resolutions, and "put down" the infamous monopoly in marriage. To such an extent had this monopoly grown, that in 1842 the number of widowers and widows who got married in England was not less than 26,-196!—*Liv. Albion.*

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 7th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Drane, Mr. Robert H. Cowan, to Miss Eliza Jane Dickinson, daughter of Mr. P. K. Dickinson.

In Lenoir county, on the 29th ult., Mr. John A. Parrott, to Miss Eliza Bright, daughter of Simon Bright, Esq.

In Lenoir county, near Kinston, on the 18th ult., by Jesse Jackson, Esq., Mr. Jardin McPherson, aged 18 years, to Mrs. Sophia Muchey, aged 75 years.—[*Newbernian.*

DIED,

In this town, on the 13th inst., Mr. Jonathan A. Barry, aged 35, a native of Cayenne, S. A., but for many years a merchant of this place.

In this town, on Sunday last, Charles F., infant son of William A. and Eliza A. Wright, aged 8 months.

In this town, on Tuesday evening last, Francis E. Dunn, daughter of Cullen, and Almira E. Pridgen, aged 11 months, and 1 day.

"Alas, how changed that lovely flower,
Which bloomed and cheered my heart,
Fair, fleeting comfort of an hour,
How soon we're called to part."

Communicated.

In Newbern, on Friday last, Mrs. Mary Fulshire.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED.

May 8—schr S Hyman, Davis, Middleton, N C, to Brown & DeRosset.

9—brig Union, Mitchell, New York, to Russell & Gammell.

schr Thames, Hodgden, New York, to G W Davis.

10—brig Telos, Lampher, New York, to Russell & Gammell.

brig Baltic, Rowland, Boston, to Barry & Bryant.

brig Charlotte, Hopkins, New London, to C D Ellis & Co.

11—schr Ceres, Tarbox, New York, to Russell & Gammell.

Br schr Morning Star, Prudden, Nassau, N P, to G W Davis.

12—schr E S Powell, Murch, New York, to G W Davis.

schr Julia, Van Gilder, N York, to G W Davis.

schr Hanover, Savage, St Thomas, to G W Davis.

CLEARED.

May 10—brig David Duffie, Williams, N York, by G W Davis.

Packet schr Regulus, Cole, New York, by R W Brown.

Br schr John Boynton, Gault, Jamaica, by G W Davis.

12—schr Ticonic, Smith, Boston, by Russell & Gammell.

schr S Hyman, Davis, Charleston, by Brown & DeRosset.

13—brig Belle, Myers, New York, by G W Davis.

brig Leonora, Collins, Havana, by John Hall.

14—schr Norway, Gilpatrick, Saco, Me, by E Dickinson.

brig Electro, Packard, New York, by Barry & Bryant.

15—brig Baltic, Pourland, Surinam, by Barry & Bryant.

For Sale.

50 SACKS Ashton's Fine Salt,
400 yards Cotton Duck, No. 2.
JOHN HALL.
May 16, 1845. 35-3t

Copartnership Notice.—The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Barry & Bryant was dissolved on the 12th inst., by the decease of the *junior* partner. The business will be continued by the subscriber, on his individual account, under the name of *Barry & Bryant.*
ALFRED BRYANT.
May 16, 1845.—[35.

Molasses at Auction.

WILL be sold on the arrival, and daily expected, of the schr. Lydia, from Cuba, front of John Hall's store, next door to Brown & DeRosset's,
200 hhds. Sweet Molasses.
Terms at sale.
SANDFORD & SMITH, Act'rs.
May 16, 1845. 35-1t

LIME AND HAY.—Just received and for sale, 300 casks Thomastown lime, 60 bundles Eastern Hay, by BARRY & BRYANT.
May 9, 1845. 34

ARRIVALS AT THE
WILMINGTON BOOK STORE.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE WILMINGTON BOOKSTORE, a variety of new works on various subjects, amongst others

THE CONQUEST OF MEXICO, by Prescott.
THEIR'S FRENCH REVOLUTION and LIFE OF NAPOLEON, by the same author.
DICKSON'S PRACTICE OF MEDICINE;
HECTOR O'HALARAN, by Lever.
SKETCHES, by Boz.
HEADS OF THE PEOPLE; PHIL. PURCEL; THE LABOURS OF HERCULES, from the London Punch; VERONICA; THE GAMBLER'S WIFE.

ALSO:

A variety of handsome PRAYER BOOKS.
Also; a handsome assortment of FANCY STATIONARY.
Also; a large lot of new popular MUSIC.
☞Call and examine.☜ 34-2t

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

New Hanover County:

Superior Court of Law,

SPRING TERM, 1845.

ORDERED by the Court, that at the next Term of this Court, the day for the taking up and despatch of State's business, shall be altered from Thursday to Friday, said alteration to be only for that Term; and that all State process be returnable to said Friday; it is further ordered, that the Clerk of this Court give public notice thereof, by advertisement for six weeks, in one of the newspapers published in the town of Wilmington.
Teste.
O. ALDERMAN, *Clk.*
May 9, 1845. 34-6t. pr. adv. $2 81.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

New Hanover County.

Superior Court of Law,

SPRING TERM, 1845.

Melinda Giffin, vs Peter V. Giffin. } Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that the defendant in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself, that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him; it is ordered by the Court, that notice be given said defendant, by advertisement in the Wilmington Journal and Chronicle, for three months, that unless he appear at the next Term of this Court, to be held at the Court House, in the town of Wilmington, on the fifth Monday, after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead, answer, or demur, to said petition, the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard exparte.
Teste, O. ALDERMAN, *Clk.*
May 4, 1845. 34-3m. pr. adv. $10.
Chronicle copy.

NOTICE.

BY a decree of the Court of Equity for the county of New Hanover, at Spring Term, 1845, will be sold at the Court House, in the town of Wilmington, on Monday, the 9th of June next, upon six months credit, with interest from the sale: 155 acres of land, on the east side of Black River, below Beatty's Bridge, supposed to adjoin the lands of E. A. Hawes and others, appropriated in the partition of the lands of George Bannerman, dec'd, to the minors of Thomas P. Bannerman, dec'd, being part of a tract of land bought from H. Howard, beginning at a pine on Black River, thence to the back line, thence with the back line for complement, thence parallel with the first line, to the river, thence with the meanders of the river to the beginning.

ALSO, a lot in the town of Wilmington, fronting on fourth street, near Market street, adjoining the lots of Mrs. M. J. Langdon, and B. F. Mitchell. Bonds and approved security required.
T. D. MEARES, *C. & M. E.*
May 5, 1845 34-5t. price adv. $5.

Bacon, Corn, Whiskey, Sugar, &c.
FROM NEW ORLEANS.

In the Brick store one door South of Messrs. Brown & DeRosset's,
I OFFER FOR SALE,
50 CASKS Bacon Sides,
40 do. do. Shoulders,
1200 bushels Corn, 5 hhds. Sugar,
150 barrels Whiskey.
Daily Expected,
130 bbls. N. O. Molasses,
50 " Mess Pork,
50 " Prime do.
In a few days I will remove to the above store, where I will be happy to see my friends and customers.
JOHN HALL.
May 9, 1845 34-5t

The North Carolina Standard.

W. W. HOLDEN, Editor and Proprietor.

WHEN the undersigned took charge of the Standard, on the 1st of June, 1843, its list numbered about one thousand subscribers. Since that time this number has considerably increased, but it is still insufficient to support such a paper as the democracy of the State desire to have at the seat of government. All the friends of the paper, with whom the undersigned has conversed and corresponded on the subject, think that the list may be increased to at least four thousand. Cannot this be accomplished? The undersigned respectfully submits whether, out of 40,000 democratic voters in North Carolina, there cannot be obtained for the Central Journal a permanent circulation of four thousand copies.

It is needless, perhaps, to say that the Standard will be constantly devoted to the support and promulgation of democratic principles, and that its Editor will labor, month by month, and year by year, with whatever abilities he may possess, to destroy the odious and dangerous doctrines of the Federal party. And if may not be improper to state here, that at the late meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee for North Carolina, a resolution was passed heartily and entirely approving of the course of the Standard since it has been under the control of the undersigned, and recommending to the party throughout the State the importance of increasing its circulation. The Standard will continue to give attention as heretofore, to miscellaneous reading, and to the general news of the day; and no efforts nor pains will be spared to render it an useful and interesting sheet. To those who, at the commencement of his labors, gave to the undersigned a generous support and confidence; and who continue to cheer him by their patronage and friendship—and indeed to the whole democratic party of the State—he tenders his sincere thanks.

Terms of the Standard.—For a single copy, three dollars per annum *in advance.* One copy for two years, or two copies for one year, for five dollars, *in advance.* For four copies ten dollars; for ten copies twenty dollars—*in advance.* Any person procuring and forwarding five subscribers with the cash ($15) will be entitled to the paper for one year *free of charge.*
WM. W. HOLDEN.
April 23d, 1845.

Just Received.

100 BBLS. Fayetteville (red brand,) Flour,
30 casks Rice, (fresh best.)
For sale by JOHN HALL.
May 16, 1845. 35-2t

DOMESTIC LIQUORS.—150 bbls. N. O. Whiskey; a prime article; 50 " Northern Whiskey; 10 bbls. N. E. Rum; 10 bbls. Gin; 75 bbls. old Apple Brandy. For sale cheap by
M2, 1845. [33tf] E'D. HEALY.

100 Barrels Potatoes,
15 Bags Rio Coffee,
2 dozen Brass Clocks,
3 Chests superior Gunpowder Tea, suitable for family use;
4,000 Cigars,
10 Boxes Ground Pepper,
15 Boxes No. 1 Soap,
7 do. Pale do.
10 Firkins extra Goshen Butter,
3½ Bbls. Snuff,
4 Boxes Hudson's patent Honey Due Tobacco, small lumps.
Just received and for sale by
WM. COOKE, *Agent,*
Custom-House Wharf.
April 18. [31.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICES.—May 15, 1845.

Bacon—Hams,	09	a	09½
Middlings,	7½	a	8
Shoulders,	7	a	7½
Western,	7½	a	8
Beeswax,	26	a	27
Butter,	15	a	18
Beef, bbl. mess,	6 00	a	8 00
prime,	4 50	a	5 50
Corn,	45	a	50
" Meal,	60	a	65
Coffee,	8	a	9
Cotton,	5	a	5½
Candles, tallow,	10	a	12
sperm,	30	a	35
Feathers,	30	a	35
Flour,	4 50	a	5 50
Hay, Northern, per 100 lbs.	70	a	75
Iron,	4 75	a	5 50
Lard,	8½	a	9
Western,	6	a	00 7
Lime, Thomastown,	1 00	a	1 12
Lumber—Steam mill,			
W. boards, plank & scant.	12 00	a	13 00
Quarter flooring,	15 00		16 00
Bill lumber extra prices.			
River, Flooring boards,	12 00	a	13 00
wide, do.	5 50	a	6 50
Scantling,	5 00	a	6 00
Timber,	6 50	a	7 50
Molasses,	30	a	33
Mackerel, No 1 retail,	14	a	00 00
2, "	12	a	00 00
3,	00	a	7 00
Nails,	5	a	5½
Naval Stores, soft, Turpt.	2 30	a	2 40
Virgin dip,	3 25	a	0 00
hard,			1 60
Tar,	1 40	a	1 45
Pitch,	80	a	1 00
Rosin No. 1,	1 50	a	1 60
" 2,	90	a	1 00
" 3,	35	a	40
Sp. Turpt.	35	a	38
Oil, Sperm,		a	85
Pease, Ground,	90	a	95
Black eye,	55	a	60
Cow,	50	a	55
Pork,	11 00	a	14 00
fresh	4½	a	5
Rice,	3 00	a	3 25
rough, ush			70
Salt, Turks Island, bushe	30	a	33
Liverpool, sack,		a	1 12½
Soap,	5	a	6
Shingles, country,	1 25	a	1 50
contract,	3 50	a	4 00
Spirits, Northern Rum,	30	a	32
Gin,	30	a	38
Whiskey,	25	a	27
Steel,	12½	a	25
Staves, W. O. Hhd. rough,	12 00	a	15 00
dressed,			20 00
R. O. Hhd. rough,	8 00	a	10 00
dressed,	11 00	a	12 00
Sugar, West India,	7	a	9
New Orleans,	6	a	6½
loaf	10	a	15
Tallow,	6½	a	7½
Tobacco, leaf,	4	a	
Varnish,	20	a	22
Wines, Madeira,	70	a	3 00
Port,			2 25
Malaga,	40	a	50

WILMINGTON MARKET—May 15.

Since our last report, we have noticed a rise in the north-east prong of the Cape Fear river, and also a slight rise of the north-west, though not sufficient to enable producers to bring in the products of the country, to any very great extent. We understand, however, that from 8,000 to 10,000 barrels Naval Stores are on the way to market—down the north-east prong. Some say 20,000 barrels are expected to reach the market in a few days.

NAVAL STORES.—The article has come in for a few days past, more freely than for some time back, and a material reduction in price has been experienced since last Thursday, owing to the anticipated arrival of a large supply. We quote today, at $2 30 a $2 40, for Yellow dip—Virgin, $3 25.

TIMBER.—Several rafts have arrived—and previous prices have been sustained, as the supply has not yet been equal to the demands.

The above remarks will also apply to river lumber.

CORN.—A cargo of Mattamuskeet Corn arrived the first part of the week, but not being able to sell at more than 40 or 42 cents, proceeded either to Charleston or Georgetown, S. C., for a higher price.

LARD.—8½ to 9 cts.

The market in other respects, seem to be firm at our quotations.

RATES OF FREIGHT HENCE TO NEW YORK.

Naval Stores, 30 a 35 cts. per barrel,
Rice, 12½ cts. per hundred
Cotton, $1 per bale.
Cotton goods and yarns, 50 cts. pr. bale.
Tobacco, $2 50 per hogshead.
Lumber, $6 a $6 50 per m.

BANK RATES OF EXCHANGE, WILMINGTON.

Bank checks on Philadelphia,	1	pr. ct.	perm
" " New York,	1	"	"
" " Boston,	1	"	"

Arrivals and Departures of the MAILS.

Northern Mail is due daily at 12 m., and is closed daily at 10 p. m.

Southern mail is due daily at 8 a m, and is closed daily at 12 m.

Smithville due daily at 8 a. m,, and is closed daily at 12 m.

Fayetteville mail via. Clinton and Warsaw, due Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12 m., and is closed same days at 10 p. m.

Fayetteville mail via. Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown, Westbrook's and Robinson's, due Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 9 a. m., and depart the same days at 10 a. m.

Taylor's Bridge, Harrel's store, Black River Chapel, Meres Creek, and Long Creek, due every Thursday at 6 p. m. and departs every Friday at 6 a. m.

Onslow Court House, Sneed's Ferry, Stump Sound, and Topsail Sound, due every Monday at 4 p. m. and departs Friday at 6 a. m.

A CARD.

DR. W. H. HILL respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Wilmington and its vicinity. When not professionally engaged, he may be found at his office on Market street, a few doors below the Post-office. [M2 33tf

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SHEA'S BOOK KEEPING.—This admirable system of Book-keeping can be purchased at the Wilmington Book Store.
M2, 1845. [33tf] ALONZO WARD.

JUST RECEIVED—3,000 lbs. N. C. Bacon, Hams, Sides and Shoulders; half barrels Canal Flour; qr. barrels Buckwheat; Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Nails, Potatoes, Corn, best Lamp Oil, a small assortment of Dry Goods, Pots, Ovens, Skillets, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold low for Cash.

Expected by the Rail Road this week, more Bacon and Meal, from Rocky Mount and Weldon.
M2, 1845. A. J. BATTLE, Agent.

MOLASSES, SUGAR AND COFFEE.—50 hhds. superior St. Jago Molasses; 6 hhds. Porto Rico Sugar; 10 bags Cuba Coffee. For sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
Ap16, 1845. 33

ALE AND PORTER.—10 casks Ale, in quarts and pints; 10 casks Porter, in quarts and pints. For sale by
Ap16, 1845. [33] BARRY & BRYANT.

BACON.—1500 lbs. N. C. Bacon, sides, hams, and shoulders; 4 tubs Goshen Butter; Rio Coffee, Sugar, &c. &c. For sale by
M2, 1845. [33tf] E'D. HEALY.

HATS.—10 cases Silk and Angola, *just received* and for sale by
M2, 1845. [33] BARRY & BRYANT.

PAINTS.—3 cases dark Chrome Green, 2 do. bright Lemon Chrome Yellow; 1 do. imperial Prussian Blue. Just received and for sale by
Ap23, 1845 [33] BARRY & BRYANT.

Family Grocery Store.

CORNER OF MARKET AND SECOND STREETS.

THE subscribers having formed a co-partnership under the firm of

BISHOP & JONES.

take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have now on hand, and for sale cheap, a large and well selected stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES.

We deem it unnecessary to enter into a long detail of our articles; it is sufficient to say that we have

EVERY THING

that is usually found in stores of the kind. Should any article be sold by us that does not fully come up to what it was represented to be, we will always be ready and willing to *take it back* and *refund the money*, and in making this agreement we feel no uneasiness, as we are determined, if possible, to have none but the

BEST ARTICLES

that can be obtained in the market. No exertions shall be spared on our part to please those who may favor us with their calls, and with this promise in view, we can but hope that we will receive our share of the public patronage.

H. M. BISHOP,
WM. B. JONES.
Wilmington, April 8, (18,) 1845. 31-3m.

LIST OF BLANKS

ON HAND, and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs	
do do Subpœnas	
do do Fi. Fas.	
County Court Scire Facias	
Apprentice's Indentures	
Letters of Administrators	Appeal Bonds
Juror's Tickets	Marriage License
Peace warrants	Guardian Bonds
Constable's bonds	Administrator's do
Notes of hand	Military Ca Sas
Checks, Cape Fear Bank	Land Deeds
do Branch Bank of the State	Negro Bonds
	Warrants, Ca Sas
Notes, negotiable at bank	Ca Sa bonds
Inspector's Certificates	Bills Sale, Negro
Certificates of Justices attending Court	
Shipping Papers	Bills Lading (letter)

☞Any blank wanted and not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.

☞Officers of the Courts and other officers, and all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other work in the printing line would do well to give us a call, or send in their orders. We are determined to execute our work well, and at the cheapest rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE,
S. E. cor. Princes & Front-strts.,
One door above the Hanover House.

JUST RECEIVED,

Per Schr. J. D. JONES,

50 PLOUGHS, No. 10 & 11,
200 Shares and Mouldboards,
20 Boxes pale soap,
10 do. John Ender's Tobacco,
20 Bbls. Canal Flour,
20 Half do do do.
For sale by JAS. I. BRYAN.
Feb'y 7th, 1845.—[21-tf

New Boarding House.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has opened a *Boarding House* at the well known stand formerly occupied by W. R. Larkins, on Market-street. He would take occasion to state, that he has fitted up the house in the very best style, and that his table will be as good as any other house of the kind in Wilmington. His terms will be moderate, and he promises to spare no pains in making those comfortable who may be pleased to favor him with their patronage. N. F. BOURDEAUX.
Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 17th, 1845. 18-tf

FLOUR.

100 barrels fine and superfine, for sale by G. W. DAVIS.
Feb'y 21.—[23

Hats! Hats! Hats! Hats!

THE subscriber has just returned from the North with a handsome assortment of spring and summer Goods,

CONSISTING OF

Panama, Mens', Boys' and Infants' Leghorn and Palm Leaf HATS,

of every style and quality; also the Spring style of mens' and boys' CAPS. Ladies' Riding Caps, latest styles, and a general assortment of mens' and boys' fur, silk, and wool HATS, which I will sell at wholesale and retail, cheap for cash.

In addition to the above, I have just received per schooners Jonas Smith, and J. D. Jones, the *Spring Style of Gentlemens' Hats.*

Those in want of a genteel article are invited to call and examine them.

ALSO.

A New Style of Boys' Hats.

Just received and for sale by
C. MYERS, Fashionable Hatter,
Market st., Wilmington.
March 21, 1845, 27-tf

BLANK WARRANTS—for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

To Physicians and Country Merchants!

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

SHOP FURNITURE,

INSTRUMENTS, &c. &c. &c.,

At 25 per cent on Northern Prices.

The Subscriber has received his summer stock of ***Medicines,*** &c., and is now prepared to put up orders from Physicians and country Merchants, at 25 per cent. on invoice prices.

The above stock has been carefully selected, and every article is warranted of first quality. Amongst his assortment will be found

250 oz. Sulph. Quinine
100 lbs. red, pale and yellow Barks
50 doz. fresh Sedleitz Powders
20 lbs. English and American Calomel
English Blue, Mass, Sulph. Morphine, &c. &c.

With every article necessary for the most extensive practitioner.

The following Patent Medicines have just been received:—

Sand's Sarsaparilla and Tetter remedy,
Cheeseman's Balsam,
Swaim's and Indian Panacea
Leidy's Blood Pills and Sarsaparilla
Rowand's Tonic Mixture
Swayne's Syrup Wild Cherry
Taylor's Balsam Liverwort
Jayne's Expectorant, & Hair Tonic &c.
Also, White Lead, Paint and White-wash Brushes, and Oil.

Prompt attention paid to all orders from the country.

**Those whose accounts are over six months standing will confer a favor by having them settled by the first of May next. WM. SHAW.
Wilmington, April 4th, 1845. [29-3m]

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

IT may truly be said, that no one has ever been so successful in compounding a medicine, which has done so much to relieve the human family, to rob disease of its terrors, and restore the Invalid to Health and comfort, as the *Inventer* and *Proprietor* of that most deservedly popular family medicine, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and none has been so generally patronised by the Profession and others, both in this country and in Europe, nor has there ever been so great an effort in the short space of six or seven years, to deceive the credulous and unthinking, by putting up Nostrums of various kinds, by various individuals, affixing the name of Wild Cherry, and as much of the name of the *original preparation* as will screen them from the lash of the law, and one of the impostors who puts out the common panegoric of the shops and calls it the Balsam of Wild Cherry, has had the impudence to caution the public against the original preparation, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which is doing so much good in the world.

☞*Beware of such impostors.*☜

And purchase none but the original and only genuine article as prepared by Dr. Swayne, which is the only one compounded by a regular Physician, and arose from many years' close attention to the practice of the profession, and which led to this great discovery. Thousands and tens of thousands of the best testimonials of the unparalleled success of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for the cure of CONSUMPTION, coughs, colds, spitting blood, liver complaint, tickling or rising in the throat, nervous debility, weakness of voice, palpitation or disease of the heart, pain in the side or breast, broken constitution from various causes, the abuse of calomel, &c., bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, &c., were declared to the world years before any other preparation of Wild Cherry came out. The most skeptical may satisfy themselves as to the truth of the above, by a little enquiry in Philadelphia. The genuine article is prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office has been removed to N. W. corner of 8th and Race streets, Philad'a. The Balsam and other spurious articles of Wild Cherry has been sold out, and the proprietors are obliged to resort to falsehood and stratagem to make their own out of it. The genuine article is put up in plain style in square bottles covered with a blue wrapper, with a yellow label with the proprietor's signature attached. To get the genuine in Wilmington, you must go to the only appointed agent, WM. SHAW.

☞The public are requested to remember that it is Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, that has and is repeatedly performing such miraculous cures of diseases which have baffled the skill of the profession and set at defiance the whole catalogue of Patent Medicines, which are daily puffed through the organs of the press Therefore ask for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and purchase no other.
April 11th, 1845.

Save your Corn Cobs and Shucks.

TO THE PLANTERS AND MILLERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE undersigned has obtained Letters Patent, to enable common Mill stones (or rocks) now in use, to grind *CORN, COB and SHUCK*, into meal, for Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, &c., thereby saving more than one third of a crop, which is an important item with planters. The machinery used for the above purpose is simple and durable, and cannot, with fair means, get out of order. It will last as long as the Stones last, with an expense of 50 cents every five years. To enable the common Mill Stones to grind ear corn into meal, requires no new buildings or extra power. It can also be applied to Horse Mills, Threshing Machines, Gins, or any given power known. The same Mill will grind one-third more of Corn Meal by the introduction of this Machinery, and can be changed from grinding Corn and Cob, to grinding Corn Meal in the space of thirty seconds. Corn alone, when fed to stock, is said to be by the most practical and scientific Planters, constipating in its effects, producing founders, cholics and various other maladies which are incidnt to stock. Grinding cobs with the Corn, makes a food congenial with their nature, and cannot produce any of the serious results above mentioned. Stock, when fed on Corn exclusively, are deprived of the benefits of distension (so necessary to the proper health of animals,) by their being unable to eat a sufficient bulk to produce distension before the animal becomes gorged. Cobs ground with the corn, produce the necessary distension, without any danger of diseases arising from overeating. Corn and cob meal is improved by scalding, and still more by boiling, and yet more by a partial fermentation.—All the preparations facilitate digestion for Hogs. But Horses and Mules will not eat fermented food, consequently they will require it dry or partially wet with cold water. Horses, Mules and Oxen, when fed with unground food, void much in an undigested state, *which is of course lost for all beneficial purposes.*☞ *Read the subjoined certificate.*

☞ *The undersigned can be addressed at Raleigh, and all calls will be attended to punctually and with despatch by himself or Agent.*

W. F. COLLINS.
March 14, 1845. 26-1y.

CERTIFICATE.

Having been solicited by Maj. Collins to have my Mill adjusted to grind Corn in the Ear and Shuck, I consented that he should do so as an experiment; and I am able to say that it grinds Corn in the Shuck at the rate of 30 bushels per hour; and the dressing of the stones is so improved, that it grinds shelled Corn more than twice as fast as before, and by my watch, at the rate of 15 bushels per hour, and the meal finer than usual. I deem it a valuable improvement, and shall purchase the right to use it, as it will afford me a speedy way of feeding my horses and cattle, and save much thereby. WM. BOYLAN.
March 14, 1845.—[26-1y

V. R. PEIRSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

IS now receiving and opening his **Spring and Summer Goods,** comprising a very large and extensive assortment, selected by himself in New York, with great care, as to style and quality, embracing all the latest styles and patterns suitable for

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.

The same willl be made up to order agreeable to the latest Fashions, and in the best and most workman-like manner, such as cannot fail to suit the taste and Fashion of the day, at prices for Cash, to suit the times, or on a credit to such of his regular customers, who have been in the habit of paying punctually, on favorable terms.

MR. H. S. KELLY,

most generally and favorably known as a CUTTER possessing great TASTE in his line, will continue to have charge of the TAILORING DEPARTMENT as usual. It may be as well to observe, that any garment made up in my establishment when finished, should such garment not suit, the party is at liberty to return the same on my hands. My stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

now receiving and opening, consists in part as follows, viz:

Thibet Cloths; Drab de'Etes French Bombazines,

AND

GAMBROONS,

Also, Linen Drillings in various styles; French and English single milled and Doe Skin

CASSIMERES,

with a large assortment of

VESTINGS,

of rarest and richest styles and patterns; in fact, he but solicits a call from his old friends and customers generally, to insure them of the correctness of the above statement. In connection with the above, I have selected a general and extensive assortment of

FANCY GOODS,

of styles and qualities superior to any received in the town of Wilmington, consisting in part of *Super Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; superior article of entire Linen Shirts; also, best quality Cotton Shirts, Linen Bosoms; Drawers of various kinds; Fancy Cravats; Stocks; Scarfs;*

SUSPENDERS;

Linen Bosoms and Collars, &c.,

of great variety. Also, a large assortment of *Silk, Gingham & Cotton Umbrellas.*

Indeed every article a gentleman may call for, for his comfort and use. I have also laid in a large and extensive stock of

Ready Made Clothing,

to which I invite the attention of the public, as I am determined to dispose of the same, for certain reasons, at New York prices, only adding on the expense of getting the same out. Coats may be purchased at from $1,25 to $16,00. Pants from 75 cents to $7. Vests from 75 cents to $7,00. Shirts from 50 cents to $4,00. Indeed a very decent suit can be bought for $5,00. And though last not least, a well selected stock of

HATS:

Viz: Silk, Beaver, Panama, Leghorn and Palm Leaf.

Indeed his entire stock comprises a general and as well a selected an assortment of Goods in his line as

MERCHANT TAILOR,

as can be found in the town of Wilmington. In conclusion, I beg leave respectfully to return my sincere thanks to the public generally for past favors, and hope by strict attention to business in future, to merit a continued share of the public patronage. V. R. PEIRSON.
April 2d, 1845.

CARRIAGES.

MARKET STREET, ABOUT 300 YARDS ABOVE THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

THE SUBSCRIBER has on hand a large and general assortment of CARRIAGES, of his own manufacture, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms. Among which may be found,

Coaches, Barouches, Charriots, Buggies, Gigs, Sulkies, Wagons, &c.

All orders in the above line thankfully received and faithfully executed. Repairing done at short notice and in the neatest manner.

He has also on hand and continues to manufacture HARNESS, of every description; SADDLES, BRIDLES; TRUNKS, &c. ISAAC WELLS.
Wilmington, Feb. 11th, 1845. 30-12m

FOR RENT.

OWING to the continued indisposition of my family, I will rent the house where I now reside, known as the

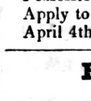
Franklin Hotel.

To a person who would like to engage in keeping a Public House, here is an opportunity to secure a favorable location to secure the patronage of passengers on the Rail Road. The house can be secured by lease for a term of years, and is so arranged that the proprietor could, and with proper inducements would, add to it so as to make it a valuable location. I will also sell to any person renting the house, all the furniture of the house, which is new and in good order.

Possession will be given immediately.
Apply to A. J. BATTLE, Agent.
April 4th, 1845.

Planter's House.

GEORGE F. KORNEGAY



WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Newbern and the surrounding country, that he has opened a

Public House of Entertainment,

in the commodious Brick Building lately occupied by Mrs. Green, on the corner of Middle and Front streets. It is his purpose to make it a desirable house for regular as well as a trancient boarders. If cleanliness, good servants, a table always provided with the best the market will afford, and the most assidious attention will entitle him to a share of the public patronage, it is his determination to merit it. His stables will be found in excellent condition, and horses shall be well attended to.
Newbern, March 18, 1845.—[28-6m

THE subscribers have this day formed a co-partnership under the name of

Charles D. Ellis, & Co.,

for the transaction of the Commission and Forwarding business. Particular attention will be given to the purchase and sale of produce of all kinds, and to forwarding goods to and from the interior. CHARLES D. ELLIS,
EDWARD J. LUTTERLOH.
March 17, (21) 1845. 27-tf
The Fayetteville Observer and Salisbury Watchman, will copy three weeks, and forward accounts to this office.

Cigars.

24 THOUSAND Cuba Cigars, just received and for sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
March 14, 1845.

Molasses.

200 HHDS. new crop, just received and for sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
Fe'yb 28, 1845. 24-tf

To the Public,

AND to my friends and patrons in Wilmington, and its vicinity, I return my most sincere thanks for the patronage so liberally bestowed on me since my residence amongst them, and hope, by strict attention to business and every effort to accommodate, to merit a continuance of the same.

I have just returned from the Northern Markets where I have been for some time selecting my

SPRING STOCK,

and have no hesitation in saying that I have succeeded in selecting a STOCK OF GOODS not to be surpassed, and rarely equalled in this market, comprising every article usually kept in a

MERCHANT TAILOR'S ESTABLISHMENT,

OR

Gentlemen's Furnishing Store.

I have also on hand a splendid stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

got up especially under my own superintendence while in Philadelphia; and I am disposed to sell them as cheap as they can be purchased here or any where else.

☞Country merchants may do well to call and examine my stock, as I think I can make it an object worth their attention to purchase Clothing by the wholesale. CHAS. BARR.
Wilmington, N. C., March 21, 1845. y

OAKLEY FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of moving to the West, I offer for sale my plantation on Topsail Sound, (called Oakley,) 12 miles and a half from Wilmington; containing four hundred acres, of which, about three hundred and twenty is cleared, the balance heavily timbered, and in point of fertility, are equal, if not superior to any lands on the Sound, and particularly adapted to Corn and Ground Peas. The improvements on this place, are nearly all new, the dwelling House having recently undergone a thorough repair. New Barn, Stables, Waggon House, and all necessary out buildings. The dwelling House is situated on a high bluff, overlooking the ocean, with a fine inlet in front, and as regards beauty, health, and convenience to the best Fish and Oysters, is not surpassed by any other residence on the coast. Further description would be unnecessary as it is presumed that those wishing to purchase would first view the premises. I am determined on selling, and a bargain may be had. M. C. NIXON.
Nov. 1, 1844. 7-tf

Real Estate for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale on accommodating terms, the following parcels of Real Estate, viz: Six or seven Lots, situated on the East side of the River, and adjoining the property of Robert H. Cowan and P. K. Dickinson. These Lots are well adapted for the purpose of erecting Steam Mills, Distilleries, Cotton Factories, &c. ***Also,*** fifteen or twenty Lots, situated just outside the limits of the corporation, and on the East side of the Newbern Road. Also, three thousand acres of Land, upon which there are now two Grist Mills, about one mile from town, on the Newbern Road. Upon this property, there is also a Saw-Mill Frame. There is about 180 acres of cleared land. The balance is well timbered with Oak, Cypress, and Pine. There are also nine tasks of Turpentine Boxes already cut upon it; besides about as many more as yet untapped. Also a good Brick-Yard. Also a tract of land on the Sound, adjoining the lands of Dr. Jno. Hill, containing about 225 acres. Upon this property, there is a considerable amount of stock, consisting of Hogs, Cattle, &c., which will be disposed of with the property. Also, two Houses and Lots, where the subscriber now lives. Also, a family of first rate Negroes.

For further particulars, those desirous of purchasing, can apply to the subscriber.
MILES COSTIN.
Wilmington, N, C., Feb'y 14th, 1845.—[22-tf

Removal.

THE Undersigned has removed to the store lately occupied by WM. COOKE, one door north of the Custom House, where he will endeavor to keep a Feed store, to supply man and beast.

NOW ON HAND,

Hay, Corn, Meal, Flour, Cow Peas, Black Eye Peas, White Peas, Buckwheat, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, Shad, smoked Beef, Brown Sugar, Loa Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Black Pepper, Spice, Cinnamon, Molasses, and sundry other articles in the GROCERY LINE,

and his stock will be enlarged and kept up by arrivals frem New York. Having removed near his old stand, he hopes to see some of his old town customers, as well as those from the country, where he will endeavor, by personal attention, to accommodate all parties. His friends in the country, may rely on his prompt attention to their commands, when the means are furnished to do them with. A. J. BATTLE, *Ag't.*
Jan'y 31, 1845.

Daniel Cromlay,

BOOT MAKER,

Front Street, opposite the Chronicle office,

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

INFORMS his friends and the public in general, that he has made arrangements to manufacture work entirely adopted to the present times, for CASH.

Gentlemen can be accommodated with BOOTS made after the latest FRENCH STYLES.

In the manufacture of his work, he will allow none to compete with him in any particular. The work made shall give entire satisfaction.

D. C. will take pleasure in shewing the different kinds of work to all who will favor him with a call. [Oct. 4th, 1844. 3-1y

Chronicle will please copy.

ODD FELLOWS' SCHOOL.

THIS Institution will be re-opened on the 15th of October, under the charge of Mr. Robert McLaughlin, assisted by competent Female Teachers in the Young Ladies Department. The scholastic year will be divided into two sessions of 22 weeks each. The price of Tuition will be six dollars ($6) per session, for the following branches, viz:

Orthography, Reading, English Grammar, Penmanship, Natural Sciences, History, Geography, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry Vocal Music, French and German languages.

An extra charge of 75 cents per session will be made for Music, and Five dollars per quarter for French and German.

Books and Stationery will be furnished by the Trustees without charge. The system will be the same as heretofore taught in the school.

☞Tickets to be had at the Store of B. L. Hoskins.

OWEN FENNELL,
B. L. HOSKINS,
JOHN McRAE,
J. BALLARD,
J. D. GARDNER,
T. H. HOWEY,
ALEX'R McRAE,
} Trustees.

October 4, 1844. 3 tf

Outcatts' Snuff.

1 HALF bbls. Scotch Snuff, in Bladders, 1 do. and 2 kegs in bulk. For sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
Feb'y 28, 1845. 24-tf

CHAMPAGNE CIDER.

20 BBLS. CHAMPAGNE CIDER, a fresh article, just received and for sale by
April 2d, 1845. GEO. W. DAVIS.

SADDLES.

HARNESSES, TRUNKS, &C.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT of GOODS, in the above line, of my own manufacture, constantly on hand, and for sale at prices to suit the times. Saddles and Harness made to order, and Carriages retrimmed at short notice. Also, **Charlottes, Buggies,** and **Trotting Waggons,** together with a general assortment of Northern *Sole Leather and Shoemakers Findings.*

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call at the old stand, Market street, one door east of T. W. Brown's jewelry store.
GUY C. HOTCHKISS.
Wilmington, N. C., Sept. 27, 1844. 1-1y

WINDOW SASHES---BLINDS and DOORS.

THE subscriber is agent for one of the best manufactories at the North, and will receive orders for the above named articles, which will be boxed up and delivered on board of vessels in New York, at the LOWEST PRICES, and at short notice. Persons about to contract for buildings, will find it to their interest to call and examine prices before sending their orders abroad.
GUY C. HOTCHKISS.
Sept. 27, 1844. 1-1y

Fire

INSURANCE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having been appointed Agents for the Williamsburg New York Insurance Company, are prepared to take Risks on buildings and merchandize in town; and, also, on buildings in the country, at the lowest rate of premium. KELLY & McCALEB.
Nov. 22, 1844. 10-6m

LOST.

ON the 21st inst., a POCKET BOOK containing $50 in cash, and several notes of hand. One note on Edward Smith, for $250, one on Amos Thomas for $75, and several other notes not recollected. A liberal reward will be paid by the subscriber for the recovery of said Pocket Book
MILES COSTIN.
March 28, 1845 (28-tf)

Liquors.

50 BBLS. N. E. Rum,
10 do. New Orleans do.
5 do. American Brandy,
5 do. do. Gin,
10 do. Baltimore Whiskey,
8 do. N. Orleans, do.
3 do. very old Rye, do.
1 pipe and 3 eighths casks Holland Gin,
3 eighth casks French Brandy. For sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
Feb y 28, 1845. 24-tf

DENTISTRY.

W. WARE,

DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY,

and Member of the American Society of Dental Surgeons,

PERFORMS all operations upon the Teeth. Teeth inserted from one to a full set, and upon the principle of Atmospheric Pressure in all cases where it is applicable.

Office, 3 doors below the south-west corner of Front and Market streets, up stairs.

☞REFERENCE, the Citizens generally.
March 1, 1844 8-tf

BOOTS & SHOES.

CHEAP, AT THE SIGN OF THE

MAMMOTH BOOT.

I AM now opening a large assortment of **Boots & Shoes,** of my own manufacture, made of the best stock, and in the most fashionable manner, which for durability cannot be surpassed.

As heretofore, I sell for **CASH,** and offer my goods at very reduced prices, **Cheaper** than they have ever before been offered in this market at **WHOLESALE AND RETAIL**

Having employed the most *superior workmen,* **BOOTS** will be made to order, in the most approved **Philadelphia** style. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited
Nov. 29, 1844. [11-6m] J. PUNDERFORD.

Notice.

CANDY AND CONFECTIONARY *MANUFACTORY.*

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Wilmington and the State of North Carolina, that it is four months since he has established himself in Wilmington in the above line of business—of which, I offer to furnish to any purchaser by the wholesale at ten per cent. lower than the New York market, and which I warrant to be fresh and as good as can be manufactured in any part of the U. States.

ALSO

Pastry, Cakes and Pyramids

For Weddings or Parties, prepared at the shortest notice.

LEMON SYRUP by the single bottle or dozen, made from fresh fruit and superior to any ever offered in this market. Lemons, Oranges and all kinds of FOREIGN FRUIT always on hand, *Wholesale and Retail.* All orders promptly attended to and carefully packed.
1 M. LUCIANI.

MUSIC.

MRS. COOKE adops this method of informing her former Pupils and the public generally that she is now ready to give instructions in Music, as heretofore, at her residence near the corner of Nun and Fourth streets; and in cases where the distance is an objection, she will wait no her Pupils at their own dwellings.
Wilmington, Oct. 11, 1844. 4-tf

FOR SALE or RENT.

THE HOUSE at present occupied by Mrs. Coxseter. If rented, it will be until 1st October next; possession given 1st May next. If sold, part of the purchase money may remain on Mortgage, on the property. For further particulars apply to JOHN A. TAYLOR.
April 2d, 1845. 29-tf

TEMPERANCE.

THE WASHINGTON TEMPERANCE SOCIETY of Wilmington, will hold its regular meetings every FRIDAY NIGHT in the Masonic Hall, commencing at 7 o'clock. Ladies and gentlemen, citizens and strangers, are invited.
December 27,844

LIVERY STABLES.

SINCE my LIVERY STABLES were destroyed by fire in August last. I have erected on the same lot on Second st., and have now in use, another large, comfortable, and convenient lot of Stables, fully equal, if not superior to any in this State.

For the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me by my friends and the public, I return my most grateful thanks, and hope by diligent and proper attention to my business, to insure a continuation of the same.

I have also a large dry and comfortable lot, with good Sheds, and comfortable Stalls, for the accommodation of drovers. All of which, are situated in the most public part of the town, and convenient for trade or business of any kind.
H. R. NIXON.
Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 25, 1844.—[6-tf.

FRESH BEEF, PORK AND LARD.

STALLS Nos. 2 & 4.

THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, would merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now prepared to supply their tables with the best of

BEEF, PORK AND LARD,

at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the *best,* for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.

☞Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.
JOSEPH M. TILLY.
Oct. 18, 1844. 5-tf

Fresh Beef.

The subscriber having taken stall No. 6, is prepared to furnish Families and Boarding Houses with the

BEST OF BEEF AND PORK,

on the most reasonable terms, and will deliver it at the house, if required, at all hours. Be sure to call at Stall No. 6.

To those that have *Beef Cattle* to sell on foot, I will give the highest price the market will afford. JOHN T. HEWIT.
Sep. 21, 1844. 1-tf

Notice.

THE subscriber has lately been appointed Inspector of Naval Stores, and respectfully solicits a share of patronage from his Country friends and the public generally.
C. B. MORRIS.
March 15, 1844. 10-tf

Agency.

THE Inspectors in this place having ceased to act as agents in the sale of Turpentine and Tar, the employment of agents for that purpose, will, therefore, in many cases, become necessary.

The subscriber tenders his services to all makers of those articles, charging the very moderate commission of 1 per cent. To those who may favor him with their confidence and patronage, he pledges his devoted attention to their interest in making sales, and promptness in making returns.

☞He will also attend to the sale of Lumber and Timber. JAMES A. KING
March 15. 1844 10-tf

COUNTRY AGENTS.

THE undersigned take pleasure in returning thanks for the liberal patronage which they have had from the public generally, and being desirous to continue the business of all who may think proper to intrust produce to their care; we would also inform our friends and the public, that all Turpentine and Tar sent to us will be sold for one per cent. G. P. & R. H. GRANT.
March 22, 1844. 11-tf

Notice to Turpentine Makers.

THE subscriber is now prepared to sell Naval Stores of all kinds to the best advantage; his charge will be moderate and every needful attention given. When the price is depressed and owners wish to hold for an improvement, he will furnish a WHARF, and make suitable ADVANCES either in CASH or GOODS, to enable them to do so. Those wishing to SHIP will have every necessary facility. The subscriber flatters himself, that his EXPERIENCE coupled with INDUSTRY wil secure him a liberal share of business.
JAMES I. BRYAN.
March 22, 1844 11-tf

The Hanover House,

IS now open for the reception of company. The undersigned would be happy to accommodate all who may call upon him.
JOHN CHRISTIAN.
Feb. 9, 1844. 5-6m.

In Store.

50 BBLS. Fayetteville Flour,
25 do. best Canal do.
15 half bbls. " "
25 bbls. City Mess Pork,
10 " " prime "
40 bags assorted qualities Coffee,
20 boxes " " Tobacco,
40 bbls. Salina Salt,
50 " Planting Potatoes,
10 " Sugar,
25 boxes Soap, with a general assortment of other

PROVISIONS and GROCERIES,

on retail, for sale cheap, by
J. I. BRYAN.
Jan'y 31, 1845. 20-tf.

Sugar and Coffee.

5 HHDS. New Orleans Sugar,
10 do. Porto Rico do.
50 bags Rio Coffee,
10 do. Cuba do. For sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
Feb'y 28, 1845. 24-tf

Molasses.

60 HHDS. superior quality St. Jago, now landing and for sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
March 14, 1845.

Leaf Tobacco.

25 hhds., a prime article, for sale by *G. W. DAVIS.*
Feb y 21.—[23

HAY.

100 bales prime Eastern Hay, for sale by GEO. W. DAVIS.
Feb'y 21.—[23

OLD NASH BRANDY.

60 bbls. warranted 10 years old, for sale by *G. W. DAVIS*
Feb'y 21.—[23